A

TOUR IN BELGIUM,

WITH

THIRTEEN PLATES.

BY THE

DUCHESS OF RUTLAND.

E 1*l.* 16*s.*

5

With 13 fine lithographs.

-ENGRAVINGS-

Antwerp

pp. 22 – 29

ber 26, he writes: "the work for
most unprofitable (dannosissima,"

had taken somewhat longer than had
in Paris, not with the artist.
even pictures had been worked out
and were never subsequently changed,
ent many alterations and modifica-
jects of seven of the remaining
ive others were still in doubt.
nnection with his work on the

D
-ENGRAVINGS-

Sketched by Elizᵃ Duchess of Rutland

Drawn on Stone by C. Hullmandel

ON THE BANKS OF THE MEUSE.

London Pubᵈ by Rodwell and Martin, New Bond St. Apᵗ 10. 1822
Printed by C. Hullmandel

A TOUR

THROUGH

PART OF BELGIUM

AND THE

RHENISH PROVINCES.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR RODWELL AND MARTIN,
NEW BOND-STREET.

1822.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY THOMAS DAVISON, WHITEFRIARS.

LIST

OF

PLATES.

On the Banks of the Meuse . . . . . To face page ~~50~~

The Castle of the Duke de Beaufort 51

Bonn and Remagen 75

Godesberg 76

On the Rhine, between Remagen and Andernach . . 77

The Castles of Nassau and Stein 84

View between Niederingelheim and Bingen . . . 94

Between Bingen and Bacharach 96

The Castle of Schonberg, and an old Roman Tower at Oberwesel 99

The Village of Caub, and the Castle of Rhein Phalz . . 99

Vieux Chateau dit la Batz 99

The Town of Coblentz, and the Fortress of Ehrenbreitstein 101

Roman Monument at Igel, near Treves 118

A

TOUR

THROUGH

BELGIUM

AND

THE RHENISH PROVINCES.

A

TOUR

THROUGH

BELGIUM, &c.

ON Wednesday, the 21st of July, we * departed from London, and embarked on the following morning at Dover on board the King George packet; in which we had an easy passage of three hours to Calais. Not fewer than sixty fellow-passengers accompanied us; and a strong gale on the preceding day having occasioned a swell, which was kept up by a brisk breeze this morning, some confusion was occasioned among them. We dined at Quillacq's; and proceeded in the evening five postes, by Ardres and Recousse, to St. Omer. It was our intention

* The Duke and Duchess of Rutland, Lady Elizabeth Manners, and John Irving, Esq.

to have put up at the Hôtel d'Angleterre; but the Duke of Devonshire and some other travellers having pre-occupied it, we passed on to the Hôtel de l'Ancienne Poste, where we were very well accommodated.

July 23.—We visited before breakfast the Abbey of St. Bertin, a ruin of grand dimensions, and, it is lamentable to add, of recent date. In the merciless days of Robespierre, the rich endowments of this abbey attracted the revolutionary leaders, and it was destroyed. Its ruins are exceedingly magnificent, and well denote its former size and importance.

We passed a large building, now used as a military hospital, which formerly was an English college, and which likewise had sustained much damage during the revolutionary era.

A very considerable school exists in St. Omer, at which eight hundred boys are at this moment receiving their education. We saw them on their passage to the cathedral, headed by eight professors. St. Omer contains twenty thousand inhabitants.

Our route to-day was by Cassel, Bailleul, and Armentieres, to Lisle, eight and a half postes. At Cassel we

alighted in order to visit General Vandamme's country-seat, from whence a most extensive view on all sides presents itself. This house had been occupied by Lord Combermere, during the service of the English troops in France; and subsequently by Sir Roger Kerrison. The servant who accompanied us round the premises made heavy complaints of Lord Combermere's conduct, who, he said, on quitting the place, had broken the marble tables, and had filled the costly cabinets, which Madame Vandamme had lent to him, with dung. Such complaints were not very likely to find credit with us: and in the town of Cassel we heard that General Vandamme himself was unpopular; he having on several occasions evinced a domineering spirit, which rendered it advisable for him, four years since, to affix boards upon his walls, with the inscription, "Do-"maine du Roi," in order to prevent the unpleasant consequences of his unpopularity, which he anticipated. On travelling through Cassel in the year 1815, with Sir Benjamin Bloomfield, I had seen these boards, and I had considered them as a notification of the confiscation of the property. The stable belonging to this mansion is extensive and substantial: it has an arched roof; the mangers are of marble; and it is calculated to contain twenty-four horses, twelve on each side.

On the route to Lisle, we observed the population actively engaged in hay-making; and, in some instances, the corn harvest was begun; but universally the corn bore marks of the effects of a violent storm of rain and wind, which had visited the country on the 19th and 20th instants: it was, in fact, completely prostrated. We, however, had cause to lament the circumstance; for it obliged us to travel along the paved road, the sides being still heavy from the effects of the rain. Some repairs at the gates of Lisle rendered it necessary for us to pass along a cross road, in order to gain another great road, leading into Lisle; an operation, every moment of which was one too many for our jumbled bones. We were tolerably accommodated in Lisle, at the Lion d'Or.

July 24.—Our journey to-day was to

Pont à Tressin	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Tournay	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Bait at Goigham and to Courtray .	$3\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
	7

Previous to our departure from Lisle, we visited in a caleche the esplanade; which is on the north-western side of the town, and near the lines. It is a pleasant walk,

not unlike the mall in St. James's Park, formed by avenues of trees, apparently of about twenty years' growth. Near it is the great magazine of corn, an immense building, several stories in height, and in which there are as many windows as days in the year. It is a royal establishment. We passed through the Rue Royale, in which the hotels of the noblesse are chiefly situated. We entered the church of St. André; where, however, there was but little worthy of observation; and ended our tour by a visit to a lace magazine, where we found nothing to attract our notice.

The country through which we passed to Tournay was well cultivated, but flat. Along the whole of our route we had seen considerable quantities of the tobacco-plant. Stacks of the stubble of cole seed were every where seen; which we were informed are used by the bakers, for their ovens: and so active is the farming spirit in this country, that it was no uncommon sight to see land, which even at this early period of the year had borne a crop of corn, ploughed, and prepared for another crop.

At Pont à Tressin we looked into the farm buildings of the maître de poste, who told us that he rented thirty-six bonniers of land (a bonnier being composed of 1600

yards), from the richest proprietor in the neighbourhood; and whom he described as possessing a patrimony of 100,000 francs per annum. The farm buildings were well arranged: on one side of the yard were twelve cows, in a commodious stable; and adjoining to them, two bulls (one two years old, and the other a young one): while on the opposite side were sheds, in which the sheep are kept during the bad weather of winter. Tournay is a very considerable town on the river Escaut, or Scheldt. It contains forty thousand inhabitants; and is at this moment in the act of being rendered one of the fortified places, by which the balance of power in Europe is for the future to be secured. The outworks will, it is expected, be completed in December. Its strength will be so much the greater, as it lies in the centre of a very extensive district of flat country. There is, indeed, one eminence about two miles from it; which struck us as necessarily a very important military position. It is called the Hill of the Trinity. We alighted at the Hôtel de l'Imperatrice.

Our first visit at Tournay was to the cathedral; which is under the jurisdiction of a bishop, and is a remarkably handsome building, three hundred feet in length, and one hundred and twenty feet high in the choir. It has an

establishment of thirty canons; but we learnt that they are now very ill paid: and the church has not recovered, nor is it ever likely to recover, the damage done to it in the sacrilegious days of the revolution. Some of the rich ornaments of its altar, dedicated to St. Eleuthere, the guardian saint of the town, were indeed saved, by having been concealed in a private house, where they remained during eighteen years. There is a very handsome screen of marble between the choir and the body of the cathedral; which was brought partly from Italy, and partly from Jemmappe. Three times the workmen were in the act of throwing their axes at this screen; but as often did the chapter stay their brutal hands, by tendering large bribes to their employers. Nevertheless, many valuable articles were pillaged; and much that was gold and silver previous to the days of pillage, is replaced in carved wood and gilding. In the choir are paintings in bas relief (copies of Poussin's sacraments), by Sauvage, a painter of Tournay, who studied at Paris, and died in his native town two years ago. There were formerly some excellent paintings in the cathedral of Tournay; but they were removed to the gallery of the Louvre at Paris, and they have not been returned to their pristine positions. Those

which are now in the cathedral are the presents of devout individuals. The verger who showed us the church informed us that a large piece of the ceiling above the choir fell a short time since within a foot of one of the canons, who was officiating, without touching him; and that a month since a heavy piece of one of the arches fell into the body of the church, on the day after it had been filled by four thousand troops, at the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of Quatre Bras.

The manufacture of bronzes, candelabras, and gilding, belonging to Mr. Lefevre at Tournay, is well worth visiting. The articles are highly finished and in good taste. We particularly noticed a pair of white marble vases, beautifully wrought, the price of which was twelve hundred francs; and a glass lustre, intermixed with gilding, at fourteen hundred francs. We accompanied Mr. Lefevre through the bronze manufacture, and saw the different processes. In this department alone he employs eighty men and boys, who earn from three to eight francs per diem, according to the nature of their labour. We likewise visited the carpet manufacture, which is under the superintendence of a relation of Mr. Lefevre. This is, perhaps, the most superb establishment of the kind in

Europe. Eleven hundred men and boys are employed in the house, and two thousand eight hundred in other parts of the town: they earn from two to four francs *par étage;* for they work by the piece, and not by the day. The raw article is exclusively the produce of the sheep of the country. We traced the wool through its first processes of combing, twisting, uniting, and dying, till it becomes fit for the main purposes of the manufacture. The carpets which are here formed exceed any thing of the kind which we had ever seen in perfection, whether as to quality, brilliancy of colouring, or good taste. We were particularly struck by the introduction of much white among the colours, which gives the carpets a lightness and an air of gaiety, to which our manufacture is a stranger. The carpets called "Brussels" with us are exclusively made at Tournay. One of the largest and best carpets which we saw amounted in price to two hundred louis. The chaste and well executed designs in their pattern-book are worthy of notice. We could not obtain admission to the manufactory until we were on our route to Courtray; the workmen being absent from it between the hours of two and three.

Tournay is the first town on this side in the dominions

of the king of the Low Countries. The frontier post is between Pont à Tressin and Tournay; and we were obliged to compliment the douane on entering Brabant, as we had likewise done at Lisle, on quitting the French territories. These exactions are performed with much adroitness by the douanes, who bluster a little and brag of their powers, and then (aside) receive the proffered bribe, and quietly retire. The king of the Low Countries had visited Tournay three days before our arrival, on a tour through his Flemish dominions, where, however, from what we could learn, it did not appear that he enjoyed much popularity. A natural jealousy has always existed between the Dutch and the Brabanters, which probably will never be wholly effaced; added to which, the king has been obliged to lay additional imposts upon the latter, in order to support the expenditure of establishments, which are perhaps large, when compared with the extent of his kingdom. We did not depart from Tournay until past five o'clock, meaning to proceed as far as Ghent; but we had a very long stage to perform, with wretched cattle; and as we arrived only at Courtray at nine o'clock, with five more posts to perform, we determined to halt there for the night, and found very good accommodation at the Lion d'Or. A shorter

route is forming between Tournay and Courtray; but it is not as yet passable. The country between the two places is fertile, and interspersed with villas; but it is flat and uninteresting in other respects.

At Goigham, where we stopped a short time to refresh our horses, we were informed that some partial blight had appeared among the wheat. Nevertheless, the corn was generally good and abundant; and the storms which had laid it in parts, having occurred when it was almost ripe, had not done it much injury.

We had noticed with admiration the numerous specimens of fine cart-horses which we passed on the road, and for which this country is so celebrated; but in no district did we see finer horses than between St. Omer and Lisle. We understood that a great horse-fair was to be held on the 26th at Bruges, and we regretted our inability to attend it.

July 25.—Our stages to-day were to

Vive St. Eloi	1 ½ postes.
Petighern	1 ½ postes.
Ghent	2 postes.
	5

Previous to our departure from Courtray (which is a handsome unfortified town, containing about fifteen thousand inhabitants, and whose wide and well-built streets deserve mention), we visited the private collection of pictures of the Avocat Burck, a civil, well-informed gentleman, who took great pride in showing them to us. He has two small rooms filled with cabinet pictures, by Corregio, Teniers, Mieris, Rubens, and other ancient masters; but we did not observe many of value. He particularly pointed out to us a holy family, by Corregio, which, he said, had been in the possession of one of the first French noblesse, previous to the revolution.

We likewise visited the church of Nôtre Dame, where there is a fine picture by Vandyke, representing the descent from the cross. This church had suffered by pillage during the revolutionary era, in common with most others throughout this country; and all that was gold and silver in former days, is replaced in less valuable metals. A sermon was preaching while we were in the church. We observed a school of two hundred foundling boys, who are maintained by the voluntary charity of the inhabitants.

The country between Courtray and Ghent is fertile; but flat, and possesses little to interest in the way of pic-

turesque beauty. The road follows the line of the river Lys; which, like most of the rivers in Flanders and Holland, is sluggish and sleepy, in consequence of the flatness of the country through which it passes. The *sabots* are now first seen among the peasantry; and their language and general appearance alter. The villages bear a much neater aspect than those in the French territories, from the houses being universally white-washed; but there is a great disproportion between the appearance of the houses, and of their tenants; the lower orders are squalid and wretched. The soil since we quitted Lisle had been of a much more sandy nature, than between Lisle and Calais; but the farming is excellent.

Before our arrival at Ghent, we saw numerous crops of buck wheat, which are still more common between Ghent and Antwerp. It is used in the soups and broths of the common people. The road passes through several coppices of oak underwood, which vary and enliven the scenery.

Ghent is a very fine and extensive old town, containing seventy thousand inhabitants. It has a fossé and a drawbridge; but is not fortified. We drove to the Hotel de la Poste; which is pleasantly situated in a long and open

place, the centre of which is enclosed by trees, and forms an agreeable promenade. The Hotel de la Poste affords excellent accommodation; but we found it in the middle of bustle, in consequence of the expected arrival in the town of the king from Bruges. We hired an open carriage; and while our dinner was preparing, we visited the cathedral; certainly the most magnificent building we had yet seen. This remark, however, is to be considered as chiefly applicable to the interior. The pulpit in the body of the church is most beautiful; and is formed of white marble, intermixed with gilding, wrought and sculptured in a superior style. The tree of life rises above the sounding board, the fruit being gilt: a gilded serpent is turned through the branches, while the angel is represented as taking the forbidden apple from his mouth. The screen, altar, and other parts of the choir, present a profusion of marble of different colours, and from different countries, such as we had never before witnessed. The organ is on the left side of the screen on entering the choir. On each side of the church are several exceedingly rich and beautiful chapels. Vespers were chanting during our visit, by a very full choir. We understood that forty-four canons belonged to the

cathedral. The pictures did not appear to be of much value; but there were three or four in the side chapels, which had been carried by the French to Paris, and which having lately returned from thence, have not yet been hung up: these are painted by Rubens. This cathedral had suffered no other losses during the troubled times of the last twenty years.

From the cathedral we proceeded to the Jardin Botanique; which has been established about twenty-four years, and in which there appears to be a large collection of rare plants and flowers, though it has not the appearance of being well kept. On a tub containing a large chamæ rops, at the entrance of the garden, is an inscription, highly complimentary to Albert and Isabella, who, in the year 1599, reigned over the country, as well as in the affections and love of their people.

In returning to the hotel, we passed over the grand canal, which communicates in one direction with Bruges, and in the other with Antwerp. We likewise saw the union of the Lys and the Scheldt, which takes place in the centre of the town. The streets through which the king was to pass on his entrance into the town were enlivened by trees of birch and fir, which had been cut

down in the neighbourhood, and were planted at regular intervals; and the inhabitants were seated at their doors in expectation of the procession. But the preparations for the royal reception appeared to us on a very limited scale. At six o'clock the king arrived; and the town was of course thrown into the tumult which such an event was calculated to produce. The bells were rung, the guns were fired, and amusements were provided for the people. That which most entertained us consisted of two stout poles about forty feet in height, which were planted at either end of the square or place in which our hotel was situated, and at the summit of which was placed a hoop, strung round with various articles of clothing. The common people were permitted to climb up the poles; and the fortunate adventurer had the privilege of carrying off one of the articles as his prize. The struggles and exertions of the several competitors, the active nimbleness of some, the clumsy failure of others, their exultation, if successful, and their disappointment when beaten, produced much entertainment to the surrounding multitude. The clumsy adventurers put us much in mind of Sisyphus and the stone; for after the utmost exertions (and those who failed generally appeared to us to toil the most), and

after gaining by slow degrees, perhaps two-thirds of the ascent, they returned to the ground with the utmost velocity; or, to use a common English expression, certainly not the most genteel of which the language will admit, "with a flea in their ear."

At seven o'clock we adjourned to the theatre; where L'Homme Gris, and Le Grandpère, ou les Deux Ages, were represented in the presence of his Majesty. He was applauded on his entrance and departure; but we expected to have seen greater enthusiasm; and there was no disposition in the audience to catch at the clap-traps which the pieces afforded. Many of the boxes, and about one half of the pit, stood empty; and the king's attendants and officers of the army filled several of the other boxes.

We were informed that the king had been received on his tour better than he expected; but that popularity is scarcely worthy to be boasted of, the sum of which consists in not having been pelted with rotten eggs. The fact is, that the catholic city of Ghent was called upon to take the oaths to the protestant king of the Pays Bas. The bishop of Ghent preached against the measure, and the consequence has been the dismission of the bishop; but

the city has not yet taken the required oath. It is, however, imagined that an accommodation will take place, and that the rebellious bishop will be recalled. Fireworks and illuminations, aided by the strains of a military band, filled up the evening.

July 26.—We journeyed to-day to

St. Roche	$2\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
St. Nicholas	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
La Tête de Flandres . .	2 postes.
	$6\frac{1}{2}$

The country continued flat, but highly cultivated in every corner. We observed much linseed on our route to-day, as well as some hemp. The inhabitants of the different villages had spread the linseed in the road, on pieces of linen, for the purpose of drying it. Much is exported to Ireland, where foreign seed alone is found to answer. We also saw and *smelt* several crops of flax, between St. Roche and La Tête de Flandres. The country to-day was much more woody than it had hitherto been; and we frequently passed through an avenue, which consisted of trees six deep on each side. But we saw no

trees on the route of more than thirty or forty years' growth. Great care seemed to be taken of the growing timber.

St. Roche and St. Nicholas are both large places; and at the former we observed a considerable quantity of linen, in the process of being bleached. The post-house at St. Nicholas stands in the centre of a very handsome and extensive square. On our remarking to two Flemings who stood near the carriage while the horses were changed, that the king was at Ghent, and had been well received, the answer was, "Mais, c'est la coutume, monsieur:" and on our rejoining that no doubt it proceeded from the bonne volonté de ses sujets, they added, "Mais non, messieurs; vous savez qu'il y a toujours ceux qui sont contens, et ceux qui sont mécontens." The inference which we drew was, that our two friends were of the latter description.

At the village of Baru, two leagues from St. Nicholas, we observed several pretty country-houses. A storm of thunder and lightning here assailed us: the rain which accompanied it was not violent; but it lasted two hours. We had experienced no rain since we left England, until now; and for two days the weather had been hot. Previous to reaching La Tête de Flandres, we emerged from

the avenues and coppices through which we had travelled (in the latter we noticed a considerable quantity of young Scotch firs), and entered into a flat, marshy plain, about two miles wide, which, in times of danger, can be inundated. It is terminated by three strong outworks which are in the act of construction. The river Scheldt (here somewhat wider than the Thames at Westminster Bridge) divides the Tête de Flandres from Antwerp. A bridge of boats connected the places, which was destroyed at the period of the threatened attack from Lord Lynedock's army, in the year 1814. Leaving our carriages to follow us in the ferry-boat, we crossed over, and entered the fine city of Antwerp, where we found admirable accommodations at the Hôtel du Grand Laboureur; which is agreeably situated on the Place de Meer, an extensive square, seven hundred and ninety paces in length, and fifty-four in breadth; and where, previous to the revolution, there was a fine statue of the Duke of Alva.

In the evening we drove round the city, and first visited the spacious quays, and the lesser and larger basins; the first calculated to contain twenty-five, the second seventy-five men of war. They were formed by Bonaparte; with whom it is well known that the establishment of a

formidable marine, port, arsenal, and dock-yard, at Antwerp, was an object of unceasing solicitude. The quays and the docks remain; but a few coasting sloops, and two or three brigs only, ornamented the sides of the former, while in the latter lay a few American merchantmen. Twenty-two ships of war were building when the thread of Bonaparte's power was cut short, and they were divided among the allies; and since the Dutch government now gives its attention principally to the military strength of the kingdom, and neglects the marine, it is not likely that the good people of Antwerp will ever again see their river as full of ships, and their port as much enlivened by commerce, as when Napoleon's plans were in a state of active progress. The slips for the building of men of war have been destroyed, by virtue of the convention of Vienna; though it appeared to us, that they might be restored, if necessary, without much difficulty. The store-rooms near them are extensive and substantial; they were built by the order of Napoleon.

In the museum we saw two fine galleries of paintings; but they were in disorder, owing to preparations which were making for the distribution of prizes to various artists, on the 15th of August. The pictures in the first gallery

were covered with canvas; but we were told that they were not of great value. In the second gallery are some of Rubens's finest works; which have been returned from the positions that had been awarded to them in the gallery of the Louvre. We particularly noticed the fine picture of Christ between the two thieves, which represents our Saviour at the moment when the soldier pierces his side. There is also a most admirable portrait, by Rubens, of a burgomaster named Rockox; and the portrait of a concierge of the academy, by Cornelius de Vos.

In passing to the cathedral, we stopped opposite to the convent of the Jesuits, now converted into a church, and built after designs given by the great Rubens. The front appeared exceedingly magnificent; but it had been defaced by the French revolutionists, and a scaffolding was at this moment before it, for the purposes of repair. The cathedral itself is most magnificent; being in length five hundred feet, in breadth two hundred (and three hundred and thirty including the cross aisles), in height ninety, and two hundred and eighty to the top of the dome. The exterior of the principal tower is likewise most superlatively beautiful and rich. In the sixteenth century this church was twice burnt down. The present building was

completed in the year 1579. It is enriched by one hundred and twenty-five massive columns in the interior. The organ is placed above the entrance door; under it a screen of heavy black and white marble, supported by columns, has been erected within the last ten years, which produces a bad effect. In the days of the revolution the choir was thrown down and destroyed; and as no attempt has been made to re-establish it, the view from one end to the other of the cathedral is uninterrupted. There were formerly thirty-two altars, rich in gold and silver and marble, all of which were pillaged and destroyed, with the exception of one, behind the great altar, which was purchased at a public auction by a devout inhabitant of the town, for the sum of fourteen florins, and restored to the cathedral. Those altars which have been re-established are formed of wood, painted or gilt: the extent of the losses of the church in these countries may hence be imagined. There are in the cathedral some very fine pictures, particularly the Descent from the Cross, the Elevation of our Saviour, and the Assumption of the Virgin Mary, which is above the principal altar; these are all by Rubens, and have been returned from Paris about three years. We likewise

observed two good heads by the master of Rubens, and a St. François, by Murillo.

On leaving the cathedral we drove past the citadel, in which some barracks, built by Bonaparte, are about to be pulled down, in consequence of their height. We entered the Lunette Kiel, one of six new batteries, which are now constructing for the defence of Antwerp by land; they are all nearly completed, and are intended to correspond with those which are on the other side of the Tête de Flandres. These will be of the greatest possible strength, and have in the centre casemates, the masonry of which is three feet, and the earth over the masonry nine feet in thickness; they are consequently bomb proof. To make the tour of the six batteries on foot would occupy a good walker about two hours. The works of defence are proceeding with an activity which denotes the importance attached to them, and the determination on the part of the ruling powers to render them perfect; and from what we saw we can confidently assert, that the country can never again pass under French domination. The defence of Antwerp would probably require four-fifths of the whole Dutch army; but, assisted by other powers, and

with the sea open for the introduction of provisions and stores from England, it may be considered as almost impregnable.

July 27.—Before breakfast this morning we visited the cathedral, where mass was celebrating, it being the festival of St. Jaques. The pavement in the cathedral was entirely of marble, previous to the revolution; but it has since been replaced in stone; and, unfortunately, the regenerators of the church have raised the pavement six feet, and consequently so much in the height is lost.

Previous to our departure from Antwerp, we visited a painter of the name of Ommagenck, whose works are greatly celebrated in that town: they are chiefly landscapes. He appears to excel in painting sheep; they are exquisitely finished, and his distances are particularly well managed. We were told that some of his works have fetched a price of five and six thousand francs. He has also a collection of some moderate paintings, by the ancient masters.

From thence we proceeded to the convent of the Jesuits, which is a very beautiful church. It was unfor-

tunately burnt to the ground soon after its completion by lightning; and though in rebuilding it the original designs of Rubens were strictly followed, yet they were obliged to substitute common plaster columns for columns of marble. This church escaped the devastation which others experienced from the hands of the revolutionary French, since they reserved it for the purposes of their own religious services. After the battle of Waterloo, many of the wounded British were placed in this church. There is a good deal of handsome carving in wood in the Convent des Jesuites.

We did not omit to see the church of St. Jaques, which is still more magnificent than the last mentioned. Its height is one hundred and twenty-nine, its length two hundred and seventy-two, and its width at the cross aisles two hundred and thirty-two feet. The tomb of Rubens is behind the great altar at the eastern end of this church, and is very massive in marble. A monument to the memory of the family of La Candelle, cut in brown stone, and representing the descent from the cross, is admirably executed, and may be reckoned among the best specimens of the art. It was executed two centuries ago, by de

Voort. The French were anxious to remove it to Paris; but it was too heavy and too fragile to allow the experiment to be carried into execution.

At the private hotel of Mr. Van Lancker, No. 1291, in the Place de Meir, we saw a very good collection of pictures, chiefly by Flemish and Dutch masters. We noticed several of much excellence, by Rubens, Vanderneer, Vander Heyden, Teniers, Ostade, Mieris, &c. We were much struck by the high style of finishing of a picture by Besschy.

Within two or three doors of Mr. Van Lancker's, is a house where there is a collection of pictures for sale; but there were not any that particularly challenged our observation.

We journeyed to-day from

Antwerp to Malines . . .	$2\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Malines to Villevoorde . . .	$1\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
Villevoorde to Brussels . . .	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
	6

The country is a continued flat, studded with occasional villas; and as fertile as that through which we had hitherto passed. Yet at Antwerp Mr. Irving was informed

by a friend (an inhabitant of the town), that the crops throughout the country would not be productive this year.

From the period of our entrance into the dominions of the king of the Pays Bas we had been subjected to the payment of turnpikes; a species of interruption unknown to travellers in France. The pace which we had hitherto travelled had been very slow; and the set out of cattle exceedingly moderate. Our pace, changing included, had not exceeded five miles in the hour. Yet we had taken the precaution of hiring a courier at Calais, Vincent Castellani by name, an Italian by birth and parentage. We engaged him at eight francs per diem; and, at his suggestion, we allowed our servants six francs a day; a sum perfectly sufficient to obtain for them a liberal subsistence.

Malines is a fine and large town, with a spacious square in the centre, at one end of which is the cathedral. The tower is very much ornamented; and the bells, which as we entered the church were tolling for the funeral of a baron, struck us as having a remarkably deep and fine tone. The church itself is more magnificent, and the dimensions (which we did not obtain) appeared on a more extensive scale than any we had yet viewed. The nave is ornamented by colossal statues of the saints. The pulpit

and sounding board are uncommonly rich in carved wood. The crucifixion of our Saviour is represented on the level of the top of the pulpit; while at the base is the tree of life: and a female figure is carved in the act of falling from a horse, with her foot hung in the bridle. We were unable to decipher its allegorical allusion. The figures are as large as life. We noticed a fine picture of the crucifixion, by Rubens, which we were told had passed twenty-two years at Paris. The altars in this cathedral are rich in silver. It is under the jurisdiction of an archbishop, who was formerly the Prince Bishop of Liege. There are several other churches at Malines; in one of which we heard that there are several fine pictures, by Rubens and Vandyke; but our time was short, and the great heat of the day was a bar to exertion. At Malines, as well as at Brussels, a great part of the female population is employed in lace manufacturing.

At Villevoorde is a very large and well arranged prison, capable of containing fifteen hundred prisoners, who are kept in useful and healthy employment in various trades; and the interior management of which is exceedingly creditable. We did not stop to visit it.

From Villevoorde to Brussels the road runs entirely

along the side of the great canal, which communicates between the latter place and Antwerp; and along which we saw continually passage-vessels, full of lazy Brabanters, drawn leisurely along by horses. Some villas appear on each side of the road; and on the left of the canal some rich flat pastures are spread, full of cattle. Three miles from Brussels, we passed on the right the palace of Lacken, which stands well, on an eminence formed into a long and gradual slope. It has a large and somewhat heavy dome in the centre.

We entered Brussels during a heavy storm of thunder and lightning, which was almost unattended with rain. We ascended the steep and long hill in the town, to the Hotel de Bellevue, where we intended to lodge (its situation adjoining to the park being infinitely preferable to that of any other hotel); but we found it filled with travellers: and we obtained good accommodations at the Hotel d'Angleterre; the owners of which are celebrated for the benevolent attention which they showed to the wounded British after the battle of Waterloo; and whose desire to please is attested by all who have been lodged at that hotel.

In the evening we drove and walked in the park,

which is a magnificent quadrangle, the circumference of which cannot be less than a mile and a half. The centre is laid out in walks and groves, the foliage of which is so thick, as completely to shut out the rays of the sun; while the opposite side of the street is occupied by a succession of fine and spacious mansions, the architecture of many of which is ornamented. The tout ensemble has a most imposing effect; while the height of the situation, and the cleanliness of the place, must divest a residence in it of the usual annoyances of a town house. The groves in the centre of the park are formed by very fine trees. Among them are a theatre and a café, where tea and other refreshments are to be obtained. No city in Europe, perhaps, possesses a more delightful promenade.

July 28.—We devoted this day to the tour of Brussels. After visiting the church of St. Caudenburg, in the Place Royale, a modern building, with a handsome screen of columns in front, which was finished about thirty-four years since, Mr. Irving and I paid our respects to Lord Clancarty, the British ambassador, from whom we experienced much civility and attention. He had lately returned from a residence of eight months at Frankfort,

where he had been engaged during that period in arranging with the ministers of the other allied powers, those points on which negociations were proceeding, when they were so suddenly interrupted by the renewal of the war in 1815.

With the cathedral of St. Gudule (the patroness of Brussels) we were greatly pleased. Its length is one hundred and twenty-five, its breadth forty-four paces; and in height it exceeds by several feet the cathedral at Antwerp. Its general colour in the interior has hitherto been dirty raspberry; but they were, at the period of our visit, in the act of improving the building, by changing that colour to a pleasing grey. In the nave are colossal figures of the saints, in stone, similar to those which we had seen at Malines. The pulpit, in the centre of the nave on the left side, is magnificently carved in oak, by Verbruggen, of Antwerp, who likewise executed that which we noticed at Malines. Adam and Eve are here represented as flying from Paradise, pursued by the angel; and in their flight they are made to support the pulpit. The tail of the serpent comes in between them, and his body twines through the tree of life, until his head reaches above the sounding-board of the pulpit, where the Virgin Mary and the infant Jesus are represented, the latter of whom crushes the head

of the serpent. There are several most magnificent windows of painted glass, one of which in the cross aisle represents the emperor Charlemagne in the act of a religious office. The colouring is remarkable. Near the principal altar are the monuments of Albert and Isabella. This church is about eight hundred years old. It stands on the declivity of the town; and thus, although on the principal front towards the west the entrance is between two stately and highly ornamented gothic towers, up a flight of more than thirty steps, on the other side the entrance is level with the street. We were conducted over this church by an old clerk, who told us that he had lately come from Antwerp, but he had been sent, with many others who refused to take the prescribed new religious oath in 1810, a prisoner to France, where he remained, until the successes of the allied powers regained for him the blessings of liberty and of a happy conscience. He added, that sooner than have taken the new oath he would have lost his head.

At a lace-manufacturer's named Troyaux, we saw several beautiful specimens of that article. He informed us that the manufacture of this article gives bread to nearly the whole of the female population of Brussels, to many

children, and to the infirm part of the male population. Those employed in it earn from half a franc to twelve francs per diem, according to their talents and abilities. It is somewhat singular that so extensive a market should be found for the manufacture, when we consider that on all sides the goods cannot travel more than one day before they are liable to the rigid search of the douaniers of another kingdom. The interests of the manufacture at Lisle and Valenciennes of course require an exclusion of the Brussels article (which is decidedly the most beautiful) from France. The lace is of two descriptions; one of which is worked by the needle, the other by the hand. The process is exceedingly slow; and Mr. Troyaux informed us that to make a robe of any size a year or a year and a half is requisite. He stated himself to be much employed by the English, in consequence of his attention to the wounded after the battle of Waterloo, six hundred of whom he had lodged.

In the course of the morning we visited the Museum, which formerly was the palace. It is now filled with pictures, many of which are uncommonly fine; but there are several which in point of excellence are certainly no ornament to the collection. Fifty-four of them had been sent

by the French to Paris, but have been replaced in their former stations. There are several noble pictures at the Museum by Rubens, Paul Veronese, Vandyke, &c.; but it appeared to us that in general they required the assistance of an experienced picture cleaner.

During our morning's drive we visited a public and a private collection of pictures; the former belonging to Mr. Marnet, and intended for sale, and the latter being the property of a friend of Mr. Irving. At Mr. Marnet's we noticed a very pretty picture by Rubens, of which the subject was the Birth of Erichthonius; and in the collection of the latter we noticed some excellent Teniers's, a fine Rubens, and two sketches by the same masterly hand, for which the possessor had been offered and refused eight hundred louis d'or.

Mr. Frederick Delmé dined with us; and in the evening we renewed our drive, and passed through the Grande Place, where the Hôtel de Ville is a very striking object. Its tower is richly ornamented, and is three hundred and sixty-four feet in height. On the summit is a statue of St. Michael, seventeen feet high. There are forty windows in the front of the building; but, singular to relate, the architect made so egregious a blunder, as to place the

tower far from the centre; and it is even said that on discovering the error he went and hanged himself. It was built in the fifteenth century. Opposite to the Hôtel de Ville is the Brood Huys, an ancient gothic building, on which is the following inscription:—

> A peste, fame, et bello, libera nos, Maria Pacis.
> Hic vitam pacis publicæ Elizabeth consecravit.

Hence we passed along the Allée Verte, a beautiful drive, formed by a stately avenue of shadowing trees on the banks of the canal which leads to Antwerp. The avenue is above a mile in length, and is the resort of the gay and fashionable in the evening. Near the entrance of it are cafés, where the Brabanters assemble and enjoy themselves in smoking and drinking beer. The general character of the Brabanters is indolent and void of talent. Even the noblesse are not an exception to this observation; wholly unable to attend to their own concerns, they give themselves up to a conseil privé, composed generally of lawyers, whose interest it is to keep their employers in a ferment. Thus, under whatever government they may be placed, they are never content; and although very few indeed are capacitated for situations in the administration, yet all expect to be members of it: it may be readily

imagined that between his Dutch and Flemish subjects, the king has a difficult card to play.

From the Allée Verte we proceeded to the Chateau de Laken; but as the king and queen were there, we were not permitted to view the interior of the building. It is built of white stone, and the colonnade towards the entrance is well proportioned and handsome. From the terrace on the other side of the building there is a beautiful view of Brussels, over much intervening wood: it includes the towers of St. Gudule, and of the Hotel de Ville. A number of fine orange trees surround the entrance between the grand gate and the palace: they were lately brought from the Museum. The Chateau de Laken was built in the year 1782, by Maria Christiana, of Brabant, who enjoyed it only seven years, before the Brabançon revolution deprived her family of the country. We left our cards of respect for his majesty, and returned home through the Allée Verte.

July 29.—Our stages to-day were to

Genappe	3 ½ postes, though we paid for four.
Sombref	2 postes.
Namur	2 ½ postes.
	8

After gaining three miles from Brussels we struck into the forest of Soignes, through which the road passes for a very considerable distance. Its shades are delightful in a hot and sunny day. It is filled with numbers of straight and thriving trees: they are too close to each other; but they are intended more to produce fire wood for the consumption of Brussels than large timber. It is a royal forest, and contains not less than ten thousand acres.

A drive of one hour and three quarters brought us to the village of Waterloo, which has a heavy church of red brick, with a slated dome. At St. Jean Mr. Irving and I alighted from the carriage, and taking a guide, walked over the memorable field of battle, commencing at the farm of La Haye Sainte, close to which, and opposite to each other, on different sides of the high road, are monuments to the memory of Sir Alexander Gordon, and to the officers of the German legion who fell on the 18th June, 1815. Close behind this farm was the Duke of Wellington's station, in a cross road which branches off towards the Chateau de Goumont. Immediately in front of this road stood a solitary tree, which has since borne the duke's name; but it was purchased a short time ago by an English gentleman, who cut it down and sent it

over to England. The English right extended on the heights which run from the great road above the Chateau de Goumont, and the cavalry and reserve were placed in a hollow towards Braine la Leud. The left extended on the left of the high road towards Frischermont, and the point whence Bulow's army debouched in the evening. The small extent of front which the army presented, and the dearth of manœuvring during the whole day (for the battle consisted of little but of charges and attacks, in which regiment was opposed to regiment, and man to man), render it easy to understand the positions occupied by the two armies. We walked down to the Chateau de Goumont, which had been a leading object of attack and defence during the whole day. Indeed, it must be evident to the most inexperienced observer, that if the French had gained that post they would have commanded the whole of the British position: the possession of it was, therefore, the first object of Bonaparte; and his attacks on the other parts of the British line were intended only to mask his real design. Notwithstanding the most determined exertions on the part of the French, they never succeeded in carrying the post. It possessed, indeed, many advantages; for among the farm buildings were many walls

applicable for the purpose of defence, and a garden and orchard, covered by strong hedges. Immediately on the outside, towards Mont Plaisir, on which the left of the French line under Jerome Bonaparte rested, was a small wood, which prevented the enemy from planting their guns to bear on the Chateau. The hedge of a field adjoining this wood was lined by an infantry regiment, which after several attacks from the French retired; and the latter advancing through the hedge and across the field, were played upon by the British guns on the height, and eleven hundred men were left on the field in less than half an hour. The wood has lately been destroyed; and we saw numerous balls, which had been collected by the wood-cutters. The buildings of the Chateau were entirely knocked to pieces, excepting a chapel, which escaped the general havoc. They are at this moment employed in rebuilding one of the barns, in order to house the corn; but it is not intended to make a general repair of the place. The proprietor is dead since the battle of Waterloo. It was considered one of the first farms in the country. The situation of the Chateau is in a hollow.

A walk of a few hundred yards from hence brought us to the cabaret called La Belle Alliance, which is upon

the high road, and which is remarkable for the meeting between the Duke of Wellington and Marshal Blucher after the battle had been decided. In the last charge which the imperial guard made, Bonaparte accompanied them till they reached the hollow between La Belle Alliance and the Haye Sainte. In most of the charges which the French made upon the Duke of Wellington's army, they had generally the disadvantage of charging up hill, a circumstance which strongly proves the judicious choice of the British position. Two peasants only suffered during the warfare of the 18th June, and they were persons who, having saved themselves and their cattle in the woods adjoining Fishermont, were cautiously observing the advance of Bulow's corps, when the Prussians, discovering them, hung them as spies.

While we were waiting at La Belle Alliance for the ladies, who did not quit Brussels till an hour after our departure from thence, we gained some information concerning the mode of life of a Brabançon cottager, his wife, and two children. They rise at three in the morning, dine at eleven, on potatoes, and occasionally a piece of bacon; have a dessert of coffee at one; sup at five, upon a potatoe-salad; and retire to bed at nine or ten o'clock.

They rent four acres of land (one bonnier), for which they pay eight hundred francs (forty louis); a rent which appears highly exorbitant. They keep two cows, which are generally in the stable. We observed a curious system of economising sugar which they practised. Instead of putting several lumps into their cups of coffee, they placed one small bit upon their tongues, and sweetened the coffee by swallowing it over the sugar.

We changed horses at Genappe; in which place the flying French army endeavoured to make a stand against the pursuing Prussians; but eight hundred of them were speedily put to death in the streets of the town, and among them General Duhesme. From this moment they ceased to exist as an army, and each man took the route and the means most likely to ensure his individual escape. The corps of Grouchy and of Vandamme, which had not been much engaged at Waterloo, kept in a body, and retreated by Namur, and thence to Paris.

At Sombref a sanguinary action took place on the 15th June, 1815, between the Prussian army, under Blucher, and the French army, when the former, after hard fighting during the whole of the day, were defeated, and obliged to retire upon Wavre. We walked into the pleasant

garden of the post-house, at the end of which is the plain of Fleurus, which was the scene of action. The passage of a rivulet was the great object of contention between the parties, and along the banks of it the carnage chiefly took place. The French finally forced their way over it. Six miles from Sombref, towards Genappe, we had passed by Quatre Bras; a point where four roads meet, and where the obstinate action on the 16th June took place, in which the Scotch brigade and guards suffered so severely. The mistress of the post-house, apparently an excellent old lady, but whose excellence was certainly confined to the interior, for her figure was so extraordinary as almost to be ludicrous, told us, she had sat quietly in her house during the whole of the action, although one ball had passed through its roof. None of the combatants entered her garden until the action was over, when the French passed through it, in order to ascertain that no Prussians lurked in the shrubberies.

Our stage to Namur was very slowly performed. The *pavé* was much torn, and several companies of workmen were in the act of repairing it; added to which, our horses were bad, and the country was broke into greater irregularities of ground than we had been accustomed to. We

had several times very extensive views; and we passed several very substantial and well looking farm buildings. The country itself was exceedingly fertile and well cultivated. The approach to Namur is very interesting. The town appears in the bottom at the end of a long descent, where runs the river Sombre; while on the opposite side a steep and craggy mountain raises its head, along the crown of which a line of most important fortifications is in active progress. Other mountains, covered with wood, stretch in succession to the right and left of the town. We found good accommodation at the Hôtel d'Arschamp. The only annoyance which we experienced there arose from the immediate proximity of a church, whose deep-toned bell sounded at nine in the evening, as the signal for closing the gates of the town, at eleven for shutting up the public-houses, and at four in the morning for the reopening the gates. Travellers on the continent, however, soon become accustomed to the sound of bells. At Ghent the cathedral clock not only sounds the chimes, but strikes the hour at each quarter.

July 30.—Namur is a large town, containing twenty thousand inhabitants. It is fruitful in manufactures, the

neighbouring hills producing copper, iron, and lead. It abounds likewise in steel ware, such as knives, scissors, razors, &c. We were informed that a person possessing an income of six thousand francs per annum (two hundred and eighty pounds), might give balls and dinners, and live in an imposing style of splendor at Namur. When we asked our informant what a person with an annual income of a million of francs (fifty thousand louis d'or) would be able to do, he answered, that he would be considered as the king of the country. No such income is known in France, where property is equally divisible among all the children, and our system of inheritance is unknown. But such a constant division of capital must cramp the commercial and manufacturing energies of a nation, in which the system obtains.

We hired a calèche, and drove up to the works which are going forward on the height, where the castle of Namur formerly stood. These works are of the most extensive and formidable nature, and form a leading link in the chain by which it is intended to render ineffectual any future aggressions on the part of France. The hill on which they are erected towers to a great height immediately above the town. Between its foot and the town

runs the tranquil Sombre; while at its opposite base the rapid Meuse winds its course in one direction towards Dinant, and in the other towards Liege. The objects of the fortifications are, first, to command the passage of both rivers, and, secondly, to protect the town and to render it wholly untenable to an inimical army. The hill was formerly fortified; but the narrow-minded policy of the Emperor Joseph, who disliked the expense of keeping up the fortifications, induced him to destroy this and other strong holds in the country. We alighted at the great gate entering into the new fortifications, and climbed to the summit of the hill, from which there is a superb view of both the rivers, of the town far beneath, and of the woody hills which stretch in various directions, and in which we were told the chevreuil, the wild boar, and the deer have their haunts. Many of the walls of the new works are exceedingly high, and almost case the precipitous sides of the mountain. The masonry is beautiful. The works extend along the crown of the hill for the distance of half a league; and though a thousand men have been employed for three years upon them, it is calculated that four more years will be required for their completion. We were informed that the common work-

men received two francs and a half, and the masons three francs, per diem.

On descending into the town we visited the cathedral, which is under the jurisdiction of a bishop, and has an establishment of sixteen canons. It is a handsome building, and has been erected fifty-two years. The columns and sides of the church are composed of white plaster; and the ceiling is white, with gilt ornaments. There is a good picture of the Crucifixion, by Vandyke, and another picture by Rubens, in this church. Mass was going forwards while we were in the cathedral. The Jesuit's church, which is very near the cathedral, is exceedingly handsome. It was built by the Jesuits in the year 1646, and is entirely of marble, with the exception of the ceiling, which is of stone, beautifully carved after it was fixed. The effect of it is very imposing. On each side of the principal altar is a good statue in marble, one of them being Joseph II. The confessionals in the church are exceedingly rich, and are carved in wood. The screen on entering the principal door is, however, very insignificant; and this remark is applicable to most of the churches which we had seen. There are eight churches at Namur. At Namur the corps of Grouchy and Vandamme gave some opposition to the

Prussians after the battle of Waterloo, and there was much fighting in the streets. Several houses were pointed out to us, which had been much pierced by balls. The French corps finally made their retreat towards Dinaut. The Dutch garrison at the present moment consisted only of fifteen hundred men. It is said that the works, when completed, will require an immense force (not less than one hundred thousand men) properly to defend them.

On leaving Namur we journeyed to

Huy	4 postes, but paid for five.
To Liege . . .	4 postes, and paid for five.
	8

These are two very long stages, and the ordonnance directing that when a stage consists of more than three postes, an additional poste should be charged, we were obliged to submit to what appeared to us a severe law upon the traveller, who is thus taxed, because a post-master chooses to desert his situation, and no one can be found to replace him. The drive from Namur to Huy is really beautiful. It follows the course of the Meuse; and on each side woody hills arise, on the summit of which our postilion informed us, flat and fertile plains extend for a

Sketched by Elix.ᵗ Duchess of Roland

Drawn on Stone by C. Hullmandel

THE CASTLE OF THE DUC DE BEAUFORT

London Pub.ᵈ by Rodwell and Martin New Bond St Apᵗ 10 1822

great distance. Sometimes the woody declivities are relieved by large masses of rock, which project to the very side of the road. Some very large stone quarries are worked on the opposite side of the river, near Namur, which extend a quarter of a mile under ground. On the right we passed a chateau of Count Moreau, situated on an eminence, and backed by woods. He is a great cultivator of plants, and is Intendant General of the Forests of Brabant. Beyond Salugen (where we stopped to refresh our horses, and where we observed the people busy in forming the charbon de terre into cakes, which is done by wetting it, and laying it to dry in the sun) we observed a royal manufactory of earthenware. A little beyond, seated on an eminence over the right bank of the Meuse, we passed the ruin of an ancient castle, belonging to the Duc de Beaufort.

The entrance to Huy is striking. A very lofty crag towers over the town, which is placed in the centre of the narrow pass, as in a nest. This crag is now in the act of being fortified; and as a hostile army could not transport their cannon and heavy baggage over the hills, but must pass along the valley, the fortification at Huy must be an impediment of considerable annoyance to an enemy.

The drive from Huy to Liege is more tame than that which we had taken from Namur. The valley becomes much wider; but it is bounded by hills, partly covered by wood, and partly by vines,—the first we had yet seen.

Midway between Huy and Liege is Choquiere, a house which belonged to General Loison, a French general lately dead. It is now inhabited by his daughter and her husband. It is situated on the summit of a very steep and perpendicular rock, of great altitude. On the right across the river is seen a very large pile of building, formerly an abbey, and now in the possession of an individual. At Serrain is a large house, formerly a palace, which now belongs to Mr. Cockerell, an Englishman who left his own country many years ago, with all the secrets of the manufacture of cloth, which he established in various parts of the continent; thus advancing the interests of foreigners, while he injured those of his own country. He is now one of the richest individuals in the Brabant dominions; and has houses at Brussels, Serrain, Spa, and Berlin. We had not to-day experienced the jumbling of the paved road. The road from Namur to within a few miles of Liege is flat, hard, and smooth. But near Liege the forges, coal-works, and iron-works, increase; and the

black dust lies thick upon the road. We lodged at the Pavillon Anglois in Liege.

July 31.—Mr. Irving and I took a ramble over part of the town. It does not present any striking objects, though the king of the Pays Bas has directed improvements, which will materially assist its appearance. A grand square is forming in front of the old palace, which is a handsome quadrangle, with a portico round the whole of the interior. The Prince Bishop has not resided here for a number of years; and his future residence is placed out of the question, by the new arrangement of the Germanic States. Liege has become an integral part of the Dutch dominions, and the Prince Bishop is moved to the archbishopric of Malines; thus exchanging an independent principality of his own, for a see within the dominions of another. This newly intended grand square will be a handsome place d'armes in the town of Liege. A very spacious new theatre, enriched with a façade of marble columns, is likewise building. The funds are produced by tickets of two thousand francs each, of which one hundred and fifty have been taken; thus producing

a sum of three hundred thousand francs, which it is calculated will complete the building.

The king of the Pays Bas has likewise planned a great improvement at Brussels, where a spacious and magnificent boulevard has been commenced, on the side of the town looking towards Laken, which it is said is to be carried round the whole metropolis. There are high acclivities ascending immediately from the town of Liege. Great fortifications are going forwards on two points; namely, at the citadel, and at the Chartreuse. Both are situated on the heights. We were told that fourteen hundred men were now at work at those two places; that the common labourers earned one and a half, and the masons two francs and a half.

Previous to the French revolution, Liege consisted of thirty-two parishes; but the number is now reduced to fourteen. There is communication by water direct from Liege into Holland. A considerable manufacture of plated ware, such as snuffers for candles, horse-bits, &c., is carried on here. The gunsmiths are likewise celebrated. A very tolerable double-barrelled gun is to be purchased for five louis; but for thirteen and fifteen the best may be

obtained. We visited the church of St. Paul, which is a handsome edifice, three hundred years old, the ceiling of which is of plaster, richly painted. It is a species of repository for canons, not fewer than five hundred being attached to it, who receive no emoluments, but go out to vacancies as they occur in other churches. Near the church of St. Paul is the college, which contains about four hundred students. The church adjoining to it was shattered by a thunder-storm some years since, and has not been repaired.

After journeying four miles from Liege we ascended a long and steep hill, previous to which we were obliged to transfer our postilion to the Limoniere, in consequence of the state of stupid inebriation in which we discovered him to be, on his permitting the two leading horses to take different sides of a tree on the side of the road, and further mischief being prevented only by the pole of the carriage resting upon the tree. During the remainder of the journey to Spa he fell constantly asleep, and we awoke him by offering him pinches of snuff, which he gratefully accepted. I must observe that this was the only instance in which we had found a postilion in such a state. From the moment when we quitted the French dominions,

we no longer had two postilions. The leading horses had been driven by the postilion at wheel, and guided with much dexterity by long ropes. There are gradations of rank among the postilions. The man who drove us from Namur, and who had served in the French cavalry during eight years, dating from the siege of Le Quesnoy in 1794, told us, that after five years' service they became entitled to wear broad lace round the collar and cuffs of their jacket, which, he added, cost seventy francs, and seldom were worn above one year and a half.

On gaining the summit of the hill, beneath which the incident occurred which led to this digression, we had a very beautiful and expansive view of Liege and its environs, at the extremity of the vale behind us, and of much broken ground and several valleys on either side. On the right we noticed a house beautifully situated in a valley, belonging to Madame d'Alsenburg. After crossing a common, we descended and arrived at Louvignin, a small hamlet where our horses were baited, and proceeded with us to Spa, a total distance of five and a half postes from Liege, or seven leagues; but for which, under the regulations of the post, we were made to pay six postes and three quarters. The first few miles from Louvignin

present nothing but barren and uninteresting country; but on descending a long hill into a village, we passed the Chateau de Tranchiemont, an old ruin situated upon a knoll in the valley; and from hence to Spa the road winds through a narrow valley, bounded on each side by hills completely feathered with wood, interspersed with masses of rugged rock, much in the character, though it possesses not the boldness of the features, of some of the valleys in the high peak of Derbyshire.

The first house at Spa belongs to Mr. Cockerell, from whence a long avenue leads to the village. We could not obtain accommodation at the hotels, but were comfortably lodged in a private house. Immediately after our arrival a storm, the approach of which had been for some time announced by the grumbling of the clouds, discharged itself in heavy rain, which lasted three hours: it was the first rain of any consequence which we had yet encountered. The weather had been hot and sunny.

We went to a ball in the evening, at the public rooms; where we had the honour of being welcomed to Spa by the Prince and Princess of Orange. The rooms are spacious and handsome. The company was comprised chiefly

of English. At half past ten (for it is the custom of Spa to keep early hours), the dancing concluded.

August 1.—Notwithstanding the storm of the last evening, this was an intensely hot and cloudless day; and Spa being surrounded on all sides by cliffs and hills, which reflect the sun, is peculiarly exposed to heat. We drank the waters in the morning. There are several springs of different strength within the village, and at the distance of one and two miles. They are composed in a greater or less degree of carbonic gas and steel, with soluble salt. The strongest waters are those of the Fountain of Pouhon, in the town.

In the middle of the day, spite of a brilliant sun and an excessive heat, we drove a mile and a half up a very steep hill, to the Fountain of the Geronsterre, which is prettily situated in the middle of a large tract of stinted wood, through which different walks are cut to the distance of a mile: they have been partly planned by the Prince of Orange this season. The person who has hired the Geronsterre spring gives nine hundred francs per annum for it; and one hundred louis is given for that of Pouhon.

While at the Geronsterre spring, we made acquaintance with the Princess Sangrusko, a Polish lady, living on the frontiers of Turkey, who was at Spa with her daughter for the benefit of their health. She appeared to us exceedingly agreeable, during our short acquaintance. Among the company at Spa were Lord and Lady Macclesfield, Lord Harrowby, Mr. and Mrs. Ryder, Lady de Clifford, Lord and Lady Bristol and their family, Lady Elizabeth Somerset, &c.

In the evening we went to the theatre (La Redoute), where we saw Jean de Paris, Les Deux Precepteurs, and Je sais mes Forces, very well performed. In the two latter pieces Mr. Potier, the best comic actor in Paris, played most inimitably. The Prince and Princess of Orange were present. Their box is on the second tier in front of the house; and from the back of it the door opens into a very magnificent ball-room, with additional rooms for games of chance. The company paraded in these rooms (which were brilliantly lighted for the purpose), for a short time after the performances at the theatre had closed. There is a third and still more magnificent suite of public rooms at Spa.

August 2.—We quitted Spa this morning at nine o'clock, and regretted that the pressure of time prevented our acceptance of an invitation, with which we had been honoured from the Prince and Princess of Orange, to a dejeunée at the Vauxhall, in celebration of the birth-day of their youngest son, the Prince Alexander, now one year old.

Our route lay to

Baptiste	4 postes.
Aix la Chapelle	3 postes.
	7

We repassed the castle of Tranchiemont, and then turning to the right, ascended a very long hill, and on descending again passed through the large and regular town of Verviers, which is the Leeds of this part of the continent, very considerable manufactures of cloth having been long established here. We were informed that it is not in so flourishing a state as during the French ascendancy; and this may readily be understood, when it is recollected that the whole of France was then open to the manufacture as a market, whereas now it is liable to severe and rigid prohibition on every side.

At Dijon we observed a maison de campagne, be-

longing to Mr. Nieuville, who, our postilion told us, was a nouveau riche; but one who had so profited by circumstances as to be a millionaire. From hence for several miles the country resembled a rich English prospect, entirely of grass, and consisting of strong enclosures, with hedges in the English style, interspersed with trees, and filled with cattle. Some of the views were very extensive and interesting. At Baptiste a violent storm of thunder and lightning commenced, accompanied by such heavy rain, that we could scarcely exclude it from the carriage. It continued during two hours. Six miles before we reached Aix la Chapelle, we entered the Prussian dominions; and an accident happened to one of our fore-wheels, which was discovered just in time to prevent, perhaps, a serious occurrence. But we were obliged to leave the carriage, to come slowly on at a foot's pace, and to proceed ourselves in the post-chaise, Mr. Irving standing on the foot-board behind. We now observed, at regular intervals of forty yards, small stones placed in the ground, which we were informed marked the distance from Cologne; each of them being calculated at one minute, and consequently sixty of them being considered to be passed

in one hour. The road for the last few miles was very bad.

Aix la Chapelle lies in the centre of a fertile vale, a considerable hill, called Louisberg, rising on the north, from whence there is a very extensive prospect. We obtained accommodations at the Grand Hotel. After dinner we drove to the cathedral, which is a very ancient and curious building. Charlemagne was born in Aix la Chapelle, in the year 742, and died there in 814. During his life-time he built part of the cathedral; but it was afterwards burnt down, and rebuilt by Otho III. In the centre of it Charlemagne was buried; but his tomb was opened three hundred years since, when he was found in a sitting position, on a plain marble arm-chair. This chair is now shown in the upper part of the church; and his bones are likewise preserved and exhibited. Several extraordinary relics are also preserved in the cathedral; such as the cotton gown which the Virgin Mary wore at the birth of our Saviour; the linen in which our Saviour was crucified, marked by his blood; the bloody shirt which John the Baptist wore at his decapitation, besides several other articles, which are shown every seventh year to a

credulous public. The evening was too late for us to see these curiosities; but we understood that the caskets in which they are preserved are of the richest description. The other part of the cathedral was built in the fourteenth century. The east window is singular. It is of an octagon shape, and consists of several very high and narrow windows, which have a very imposing effect. The great altar is rich; part of it is of solid gold, and some of the candlesticks are silver. That part of the altar which is gold is so formed as to turn round, and to present a simple wooden front to the spectator. It was by this stratagem that it was saved from the depredations of the revolutionary French. The other precious articles in the church were removed to, and concealed at, Paderborn. On one side of the choir there is a pulpit, the body of which is completely covered with gilding and precious stones. This is likewise masked by a carved wooden front, which covers it; but it had been concealed at Paderborn during the space of twenty-two years, till the year 1815. There are some good pictures in the cathedral, by Rubens and Vandyke, which had been removed to Paris, and were sent back again after the second occupation of that city by the allies. The choir of the church is one hundred and twenty-five feet

high. The doors into that part of it which was built originally by Charlemagne are of bronze. Four granite columns, which are supposed to have been the gift of Charlemagne to the cathedral, were taken by the French to Paris; but they have been replaced near one of the side altars.

From hence we proceeded to the Hôtel de Ville, which was formerly the palace in which Charlemagne was born; and which, having been afterwards destroyed by the Normans, was rebuilt in the fourteenth century. There is an ancient gallery and saloon in it, with ceilings vaulted and painted. In the former is a large picture containing the portraits of the ambassadors from the different courts of Europe, who assisted at the congress which was held at Aix la Chapelle in the year 1748, and which ended in the treaty of peace between France, England, and the Pays Bas. The congress of last year was held in the saloon at the Hôtel de Ville. The allied sovereigns passed three months at the place, watching the progress of the negociations and arrangements, by which the fate and distribution of Europe were to be definitively fixed. In the centre of the Grande Place, opposite the Hôtel de Ville, is a statue of Charlemagne, in bronze, which is said to

weigh eighteen hundred pounds. While we were there, a procession, consisting of two hundred persons of both sexes, marched past, singing religious hymns. We were informed that they had been out two days to a village, twenty-one miles distant, where they had held a feast, and that they had chanted the whole way back again.

Aix la Chapelle contains about two thousand five hundred houses, and twenty-six thousand inhabitants. The late arrangements of the congress have allotted it to Prussia; but it is a lot with which they are far from being satisfied. The town has a debt amounting to fifty thousand pounds. While under the French government, the inhabitants were permitted to apply an excise levy, called an *octroi*, raised from the town, to the payment of the interest of this debt. The Prussian government takes this *octroi* to itself, but at the same time it obliges the town to pay the interest of the debt besides. The unpopularity of the government under which they live is not to be wondered at. There are manufactures of cloth, needles, and casimir, at Aix la Chapelle; but they are in a very declining state, as may be collected from the fact, that one of the principal manufacturers who a few years since employed twelve hundred, can now scarcely find work for forty men. The

wages of the workmen have likewise been reduced nearly one half.

August 3.—Early this morning Mr. Irving and I made a second attempt to see the relics in the cathedral; but the priest who had the charge of them was performing mass at another church, and we were a second time disappointed. We visited an adjoining church, which was decked out in gay attire, in consequence of its being the feast of its particular saint. We also looked into the church of the Franciscans, where there is a very beautiful altar-piece, by Rubens, representing the descent from the cross. This picture had been carried away, as part of the spoils of a conquered country, to Paris. High mass was celebrating in this church. It was very crowded, and we observed several persons of both sexes in the act of confessing. We finished our morning round by drinking a glass of the Aix waters. They are celebrated for the cure of many complaints; and they are chiefly composed of glauber salts, lime, sulphur, and mineral alkali. The water which we drank was almost hot; and there are springs in the neighbourhood which will boil an egg in a very short time. There are several hot baths in the town, which is much

resorted to as a watering-place in the summer time. To-day it was to present a scene of gaiety, in consequence of its being the birth-day and fête of the King of Prussia.

Our route to-day was to

Juliers	$3\frac{1}{4}$ postes.
Bergheim	$2\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
Cologne . . , .	3 postes.
	$8\frac{3}{4}$

The morning was damp and exceedingly foggy; but towards the middle of the day it cleared up, after having given us one severe storm of rain. The country varies but little, being a continued flat, with large open fields of corn, potatoes, and clover. The road was sandy and heavy, and a *pavé* occurred only occasionally; but we observed preparations for paving most part of it.

Juliers is a very strong place, in the midst of a great extent of flat country; but it appears to be simply and wholly a military post, for the town has nothing whatever worthy of observation in it. Some addition to the military defences of the place had been commenced two years ago; but they are now worked upon only by a few criminals. There were two regiments in garrison when we passed

through the place. For a few miles of the road to Juliers, we had travelled through a forest; and we afterwards passed through a second forest, between Bergheim and Cologne. At Juliers, for the first time, we observed the custom of wearing large horns slung round their bodies by the postillions, on which they sound a blast on making their exit from, and entrée into, the different towns.

The road was composed of firm and excellent gravel for the last five miles before entering Cologne, which is situated in the centre of a very flat country, except where to the south-west a chain of hills, called the seven mountains, rise. They are not, however, of any great height. On entering our salon, at the Hôtel St. Esprit du Rhin, we were, for the first time, greeted by the appearance of the river Rhine, whose waters rolled under our windows, and might, perhaps, be as broad as the Thames at Fulham. We had been eight hours and a half on our route to-day, notwithstanding the flatness of the country; but we found it hopeless on any occasion to expect a more rapid locomotion than one post in each hour. After dinner I accompanied Mr. Irving in a ramble through the town, which we found in the midst of rejoicings, on the birth-day of the king. Dancing, drinking, and smoking, firing of

cannon, and fireworks, were going forwards in various parts of the town.

August 4.—Early this morning we visited different objects in the town of Cologne: it appeared to us one of the most dirty, though at the same time one of the largest, places we had yet seen. Its population consists of nearly fifty thousand souls. We drove in the first instance to the church of St. Pierre, where there is a good picture of the Assumption of the Virgin Mary, by Pierre Taas, and one of the finest of Rubens's works, over the principal altar, the subject of which is the Crucifixion of St. Peter: it was painted in the year 1642. Rubens's father was a native of this place (by profession an avocat), and his tomb-stone is shown in this very church. Rubens himself was baptized in the very handsome font of the church: his mother was a rich lady of Antwerp. The Crucifixion of St. Peter went among other spoils to Paris, and was detained there during twenty years, eight months, and thirteen days. An artist of Cologne copied it, and since its return the original and the copy are put up back to back, and are so arranged, that the former is kept always in a case, and is only exposed to view on particular

occasions. There is a handsome painted window behind the principal altar; and at the other end of the church, a curiously carved tablet of wood.

In driving to the cathedral, we passed by the Church of the Apostles, the architecture of which is old Saxon, the tower of Roman work (joined on to part of the old walls of the town), in a very perfect state; and the arsenal, which is an extensive building, to which still greater additions are making. Previous to the revolution there were in Cologne three hundred and five churches and convents; but so many were suppressed and destroyed by the French, that only thirty-four now remain, and of these one was taken yesterday by the Prussians for the exercise of their religion. The Prussians have a garrison of three regiments in Cologne, besides some artillery. The barracks are handsome and extensive, and we were told that they are capable of containing ten thousand men. Many additional fortifications are forming on the outside of the walls of the city; but the works are carried on entirely by the military, who take their tour of work by battalions.

The cathedral, if it had been finished, would perhaps have been the finest church of ancient German architecture in Europe. The building was commenced in 1248; and

they ceased to work at it in the year 1500. It would have been in the form of a cross. The choir is completed to its intended height of one hundred and eighty feet; but the remainder of the church is not more than thirty feet in height, although it was intended to have been equal to the choir. It has been arched over with a wooden ceiling. The towers at the great entrance are of different heights; but they were meant to be five hundred feet high. The breadth of the church is two hundred and fifty feet. There are one hundred pillars, ranged in four rows, and four of which, in the centre of the cathedral, are thirty feet in circumference. The length of the cathedral, from one end to the other, is five hundred feet. It has been sadly spoiled, by a wretched screen and organ, which have been erected between the choir and the remainder of the church. The great altar has a magnificent slab of black marble, which came from the neighbourhood of Namur, sixteen feet long, nine wide, and one in thickness. The choir is hung round with tapestry, which was executed at Rome, from designs drawn by Rubens. We noticed some gigantic candelabras opposite to the altar, in excellent taste, of copper. Behind the great altar is a chapel, of the Ionic order, in marble, called the Chapel of the Three

Kings. It contains a most magnificent trunk, in which are the bones of the three kings, Gaspar, Melchior, and Balthasar, who were said to have worshipped at the birth of our Saviour. Their skulls, ornamented with crowns of gold and precious stones, appear in view through a grating of gold. The whole front of the trunk is of gold, and on all sides rubies, emeralds, amethysts, topazes, and gems of all descriptions astonish the beholder's sight. This precious treasure was removed, with every other article of value belonging to the cathedral, to Prague, where they were concealed from the French during the times of trouble and convulsion. The diamonds, which formed part of them, did not return when the remainder of the treasure was sent back, in consequence of an arrangement respecting them. The trunk is valued at eight millions of francs. Its sides are ornamented by bas reliefs, in gold, representing arches, supported by columns; in each arch appears a figure. On the right of the Ionic chapel is a very curious old picture, by Philip Half, representing the Adoration of the Magi. Opposite the choir, and opening from the side aisle, is the golden chamber, which contains a great variety of articles of great value, and covered with precious stones: among others is a crucifix, formed in gold, and studded with

rubies, diamonds, &c. and a beautiful sword, formerly belonging to the Elector of Cologne. It is curious to think on the enormous wealth which the church in former days monopolized; in fact, the industry of whole nations seems to have been thrown away in providing for the unnecessary extravagance and splendor of their ecclesiastical establishments.

In returning to the inn, we stopped at the principal manufactory of *eau de Cologne*, belonging to Mr. de Farina. He showed us the manner in which the machinery works, though the distillery was not at the moment in action, his men being engaged at the fête of the King of Prussia's birth-day. The *eau de Cologne* is distilled from many herbs and flowers mingled together. Mr. Farina has his principal machinery in a village two leagues from Cologne; the heavy duties to which its admission into the town would expose it, preventing its being worked there. We left Cologne without much regret, for we had found very indifferent accommodations at the hotel. It is right to mention that Cologne was originally founded by Marcus Agrippa, the Roman general, and that it was enlarged subsequently by the emperor Claudius, in compliment to his wife Agrippina, who was born in it.

A mile from Cologne, on the route by which we had approached it, is a large burial-ground, established eleven years ago, by the members of the reformed church resident in Cologne, over the gate of which is the following inscription :—

Funeribus Agrippinensium
Locus Sacer.

Our route was to

Bonn	$2\frac{1}{2}$ postes, though we paid for three.
Bonn to Remagen . . .	$2\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
Remagen to Andernach . .	3 postes.
Andernach to Coblentz . .	3 postes.
	11

Our first stage lay through a wide plain, with a chain of hills running about three miles on our right. We came down to the Rhine for a short time in one part of the stage. We noticed at a short distance on the right the castle of Bruhl, formerly belonging to the Elector of Cologne. At Bonn was a considerable palace of that elector, which is now converted into a university ; it is a handsome pile of building. There is little besides that is worthy of observation at Bonn. The environs, as we quitted

Drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding [illegible] by C. Hullmandel

BONN AND REMAGEN.

London Pub^d by Rodwell and Martin New Bond St^t Ap 10. 1822

the town, appeared fertile; and we noticed on the right a large country-house, which we were told lately belonged to Prince Eugene. Bonn lies at a short distance from the Seven Mountains, which we had seen at a great distance on our approach to Cologne. They lie on the right bank of the Rhine. We now commenced our drive along the left bank of that river, which, for the first time, assumed the character for which it is so celebrated. Its width seldom varies, excepting when its waters divide, and form an island of greater or less dimensions, which is not unfrequently the case. The valley in which it runs is a mile, or perhaps a mile and a half, in width; and on each side cliffs of a very romantic form, and varied with wood, and rock, and vines, confine the view. But the prospect, as well as the retrospect, gives frequently a reach of the river several miles in length, against which the cliffs and hills, projecting one before the other, according to their respective distances, abut in romantic succession. The hills and the banks of the river are almost covered with vines, except where they give place to cultivation, and where they are relieved by woods. Innumerable villages, likewise, adorn each bank of the river, and form powerful auxiliaries in the general view; but though interesting

objects at a distance, they will not bear a close inspection, from their excessive dirt and the wretchedness of their population.

The castle of Godesberg, a ruin situated on the top of a woody knoll, is the first object which claims attention. It is the remains of an old Roman fort. Underneath the hill is a village, and at a little distance a watering-place, to which people are attracted, not only by the beauty of the scenery, but by a mineral spring. A short way further, on the island of Rolandswerder in the river, is a large building, which has been a convent, but it contains now only four *religieuses*, who are sixty or seventy years of age. At their death the Prussian government intends to convert it into a receptacle for lunatics. Previous to reaching Remagen, where we changed horses, we passed the castle of Rolandseck. The road from Remagen to Andernach is ornamented by scenes equally beautiful on both sides of the river. We passed under one castle partly in ruins, situated aloft among the brushwood on a rocky knoll, in which we were informed one of the princes of Prussia was at the moment giving a dinner. We were struck by the total want of traffic which appeared on this fine river; during our whole journey along its banks, we

Sketched by Eliz.t Duchess of Rutland.

Drawn on Stone by J.D. Harding

GODESBERG.

London. Pub.d by Rodwell and Martin New Bond St. Ap.l 10: 1822.
Printed by C. Hullmandel.

Sketched by Elizt Duchess of Rutland

Drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding. Printed by C. Hullmandel.

ON THE RHINE.

Between Remagen and Andernach

London Publd by Rodwell and Martin New Bond St Aprl 10 1822

scarcely saw a boat or vessel of trade making its way either up or down it. Before we entered Andernach there was, indeed, a barge in the act of being laden with mill-stones, an article of considerable traffic between that place and Holland.

Andernach possesses more remains of Roman origin than most places. We entered it through a very old gateway, on the left of which (forming part of the ancient walls of the town) rises a lofty and perfect tower, the architecture of which is circular, surmounted by an octagon. The cordon and corbels are very handsome. We entered the church, which is plain, but neat, and is said to have been partly built by the Emperor Valentinian. The altar-piece is formed of ornamental carving, and of bas relief figures, in alabaster. There is a representation of the figure of our Saviour in the tomb, which did not appear to us very worthy of observation. We dined at the Fleur de Lys in Andernach, where we found good fare, accompanied by much attention and a great desire to please on the part of the proprietors of the hotel. On quitting Andernach we passed through another old Roman gate, close to which are visible the ruins of an ancient castle. We had a very pleasant and easy journey to Coblentz (the

road being excellent, and not a *pavé* during the whole day), and passed into Coblentz through new fortifications, and over the beautiful river Moselle, on which the unclouded light of a splendid moon was shed. Our two post-boys played alternately on their horns and whips as they crossed the bridge. We were exceedingly well accommodated at the Hôtel de la Poste.

August 5.—Coblentz has a population of twelve thousand inhabitants, and contains one thousand and thirty houses. Within its walls the French emigrant princes and their adherents, to the number of ten thousand, took refuge at the commencement of the revolution, and remained until the approach of their hostile countrymen obliged them to quit it for a new asylum. The Prussians have now a garrison of four infantry battalions, one hussar regiment, and some artillery in Coblentz. The military works going forwards are on the most extensive scale, and will probably render the place entirely impregnable. The town is situated on an isthmus of land, formed by the confluence of the waters of the Rhine and Moselle. Opposite to this confluence, and nodding over the town from its rocky summit on the right bank of the Rhine, stands the fortress

of Ehrenbreitstein, whose works were demolished after the treaty of Amiens. Those works are now on the point of being re-established on a much more extensive scale than formerly; a hill opposite to them also, on the right bank of the river, is fortifying: the Chartreuse, a hill overlooking the town on the south-west, is about to be placed in a state of defence; while towards the north the works through which we had passed on entering the town on the preceding evening extend a considerable way. Lines connecting these four fortified points would form a square, in which the town of Coblentz would be situated.

We drove across the bridge of boats which connects Coblentz and Ehrenbreitstein, and ascended a very steep and long hill to the summit of the works of the latter, having previously obtained an order of admission. A Prussian soldier accompanied us round the works, which are actively carrying forwards; but not upon the plan of the former works. Towards the Rhine, the hill on which Ehrenbreitstein stands is rocky and almost perpendicular: on the opposite side, it is almost equally precipitous, but it is cultivated with vines. On this latter side they are casing it with masonry; and we observed that the walls are not built in the common manner, but are formed by a

constant succession of arches, one tier above another, by which it may readily be imagined they acquire greater strength and solidity. On gaining the summit of the hill we found a flat and somewhat extensive plain, which they are mining. It is not, however, permitted to any one to view the works under ground. On the side next to the river they have constructed a windlass, by which the stones and other heavy materials for the works are brought up from the foot of the fortress. The windlass is worked by four horses; and some idea may be formed of the height of the hill when I mention, that the summit of it is perhaps sixty feet higher than the windlass, and that the shaft by which the materials are brought up measures five hundred and forty-four feet in length.

From the top of the hill is an excellent view of the town of Coblentz, the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle, their course after the union for a considerable distance, and the country around for many leagues. The soldier who was our guide proved very communicative and well informed. He told us that the military worked only at the fortifications carrying on at the Chartreuse, and that they received twenty-six sous per diem, in addition to their regular pay as soldiers, which is only six sous a day.

The Prussian soldiers are allowed six pounds of bread every five days; but they have no meat. They have new clothing every other year, and new pantaloons every year. Their peace establishment is one hundred and twenty-five men per company; twelve companies in a battalion, and three battalions in a regiment. In war time the complement of each company is one hundred and eighty men. We particularly noticed the martial appearance of the Prussian troops; the youth and good looks of the men, and the useful simplicity of their clothing.

Before we left Coblentz we visited the wine vaults of Messrs. Deinhard and Fesche, who are merchants on a very great scale, and who have a very large stock of hock and Moselle. Their cellars are under a building which was formerly a convent of jesuits, but which is now converted into a college. These cellars will contain two hundred and thirty barrels, each holding eight aums of wine; each aum contains one hundred and eighty bottles. The price of the best hock is fifty-five pounds, of the Moselle twenty pounds; and of a red wine, called asmanshausen, of which they sell a considerable quantity, sixteen pounds per aum. If, then, we average the three species of wine at thirty pounds per aum, their stock cannot

amount in value to much less than fifty thousand pounds sterling.

We quitted Coblentz at twelve o'clock, and proceeded to

Ems	2 ½ postes.
Nassau	1 poste.
	3 ½

Passing by Ehrenbreitstein, we continued ascending during a whole hour, till we reached a summit from whence we had a most magnificent view: we certainly could not be less above Ehrenbreitstein than the latter is above the level of the river Rhine. The road was exceedingly bad; but we were fully recompensed by the singular beauty of the scenery on descending to the village of Ems. The road ran along the side of a very steep precipice, while far below it was a verdant little vale, in which, as if seated in a nest, lies the village above-mentioned. Woody hills rise in all directions from the valley. A mile beyond the village is the watering-place of Ems, which is much frequented by the Germans. We dined at the house where they are chiefly lodged, and which

we found completely full. The Duke and Duchess of Cumberland having a house here, we paid our respects to them; and his Royal Highness did us the honour to call upon us before we left the place.

No situation can be more romantic, or more rich in picturesque scenery, than Ems. Immense woody steeps, of the height of a thousand feet, rise immediately in front of it; while behind it are precipitous rocky eminences, which nod above the place. The river Lahn winds its course along the narrow valley. It is a curious circumstance, that part of this river is composed of hot water, and very close to the same spot the water becomes again cold. The medicinal waters of Ems are considered to be very beneficial in complaints of the chest and eyes.

We had a most delightful drive after dinner to Nassau; the road is most excellent, and winds the whole way along the valley of the Lahn, presenting every moment a fresh scene of beauty and interest. The valley continues very narrow; but the enormous height of the woody steeps on the opposite sides, the groups of cattle standing in the river, the lofty hills covered with vines and spotted with fruit trees, which rose on the left side of the road, formed

a drive superior to any which we had taken, in romantic beauties. Midway between Ems and Nassau, we entered the territories of the Grand Duke of Nassau Weilberg. The approach to the little town of Nassau is very beautiful. A lofty knoll rises in the valley on the right, on which stands a castellated ruin, surmounted by a lofty tower. The knoll is covered with wood; and midway down is another ruined castle. The first was built in 1140, by the Counts of Nassau; and the second by the Barons de Stein, who were vassals of Nassau.

We intended to have reached Swalbach to-night, but we could not procure horses at Nassau; and after an ineffectual attempt to obtain for the ladies a night's lodging at the mansion of the Baron de Stein, which is situated at the entrance of the village (for this metropolis of a German prince merits scarcely that name), we were obliged to put up with the sorry accommodations which the two wretched inns of the place afford. We were, indeed, somewhat recompensed for the *désagrémens* of this delay, by the beauty of the scenery amid these lofty and well wooded hills, and by the sight of the beams of the moon, now full on the waters of the Lahn.

Sketched by Elizb Duchess of Rutland

Drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding

THE CASTLES OF NASSAU AND STEIN

London. Publd by Rodwell and Martin. New Bond St. Apl 10 1822.
Printed by C. Hullmandel

August 6.—At an early hour this morning (the morning of a very hot day) we set out for Swalbach, a distance of four postes (the postes in this country being measured by the *lieues de pays*, which are longer than the French *lieues*). We crossed a ferry over the Lahn, on the right of which we observed two arches of a bridge which had formerly existed. We now ascended a hill, which occupied us at least an hour. The view of the castle of Nassau behind us was still more striking than from the other side; while the narrow valley, at an immense distance below us, enlivened by a little rill (the Lahn had taken leave of us, and wound its course along a valley far on our left) and a verdant strip of meadow, the stupendous bank of fine wood which arose on the other side of the valley, answering to the wood on our left, which fringed the hill we were ascending, and the descent from us to the valley decked with innumerable walnut, cherry, and apple trees, formed a scene which could not well be surpassed. Soon after we had gained the summit of the mountain the road ceased to be good, and the country was not so interesting. It became more open, was extended into large unenclosed plains of corn and cultivation, interspersed with woods; but the views were very ex-

tensive, and we could see one distance stretching beyond another for many miles. In the whole of this district the ploughing and casting is almost entirely done by cows and oxen, the horse being a very rare animal. The post-master at Nassau informed us, that he had been obliged to send to several villages, in order to complete the team which drew our carriages.

When about two-thirds of our stage were over, we passed for several miles through a very beautiful forest, in which the birches were innumerable, with underwood of broom and heath; there was likewise much fine oak timber: but it is worthy of remark, that far as we had travelled, the only head of game which we had seen was a solitary hare, crossing the open field between Juliers and Cologne. The performance of the stage to Swalbach occupied us six hours. The heat of the weather, and the constant ascent and descent of the road, added to its roughness, made it a most fatiguing journey.

Swalbach lies in a very deep valley, from which the hills on one side stretch in long succession of open country; and on the other they rise to an immense height, entirely clothed with magnificent woods. It is another of the watering-places situated in the district which goes by the general

name of the Montagnes de Taunus, and which stretch from within a few miles of Frankfort on one side, by Ems to Ehrenbreitstein on the other. There are some promenades, which the heat of the day prevented us from visiting: we were informed that it was very full of company; but it is a place seldom or never visited by the English.

We proceeded immediately to Wisbaden (two postes), and were greatly pleased with the succession of romantic views afforded by this drive. The ascent from Swalbach is long and tedious; but the view of an interminable bed of wood, by which the hills on the right are covered, exceeded even those woodland views which had yet presented themselves to us. We were told that many of the Taunus mountains are two thousand feet above the level of the Rhine. Four miles from Wisbaden, after driving for several miles through a thick forest, we burst upon a scene which it is almost impossible to describe. Through a vista of the forest, far below us was seen stretched a cultivated plain as far as the eye could reach, through which we saw the Rhine, rolling its majestic waters longitudinally before us; while the towns of Wisbaden and Darmstadt were visible on one side of the river, and

Mayence on the other. To the left, indefinite distances of woodland stretched in long succession.

We arrived at Wisbaden, which is situated at the foot of these woody hills, at four o'clock; and after dinner visited the assembly-room, which is very handsome and spacious, and behind which are an excellent garden, lake, and sheltered walks. We were much pleased with the appearance of Wisbaden; it is a considerable town, and very extensive additions are now making to it. The rows of houses are regular and well built; and in point of accommodation and comfort, it appeared infinitely superior either to Ems or Swalbach. In the hotel where we dined there is a daily table d'hôte at one o'clock, at which many of the company dine; and the dinner charge for each person does not exceed three francs, half a bottle of wine included.

In the evening we proceeded to Mayence, two postes and three quarters, through a flat and open, but highly cultivated country. On our right we saw the castle of Bibrich, the palace of the Grand Duke of Nassau; and before we crossed the bridge of boats leading across the Rhine into Mayence (which is fourteen hundred paces, or

eighteen hundred feet in length), we drove through the fortifications of Cassel, which may be considered as the tête du pont to the former city. Not finding accommodations at the Hôtel des Trois Couronnes, we took up our abode for the night at that of the Empereur des Romains, where the accommodation was very moderate. We had journeyed to-day eight postes and three quarters.

August 7.—This morning we made the circuit of Mayence, and visited first the quay, and a house looking upon it, which formerly belonged to the Chevalier de Mast. Buonaparte always lodged there during his visits to Mayence, and had been accompanied thither both by Josephine and Maria Louisa. His last and most unpleasant visit was on his retreat after the battle of Leipsic, when, no doubt, his mind must have been ill at ease. The furniture of the house is still in the state in which it was when Buonaparte inhabited it. There is a handsome painted ceiling in the principal saloon. From the windows, a view of the country on the opposite side of the Rhine offers itself; and, among other places, of Kostheim (upon which the fate of war has fallen with particular severity, for it has been thrice burnt), and Hockheim, whence one of the

best species of hock wine derives its appellation. While we were at the public library, we had more leisure than we desired to examine its contents; for a most violent storm of rain, thunder, and lightning came on, which detained us a considerable time. This library contains eighty thousand volumes; and among them are many curious works, printed immediately after the discovery of the art of printing, in the fifteenth century, by Goutenburg, a native of Mayence. There is under the same roof a collection of pictures, among which we noticed some of merit, particularly the Tower of Babel, by Paul Brill; St. Apollonia, by Domenichino; a large picture of birds and beasts, by Snyders; with a female figure, by Rubens; and our Saviour in the Temple, by Jourdaens. Adjoining to the picture gallery is a curious collection of ancient Roman monuments, altars, &c., found in the immediate neighbourhood of Mayence.

There is no doubt of this town having been a Roman station, from the time of the Emperor Augustus. It was the intention of Buonaparte to have built a bridge over the Rhine, between Mayence and Cassel, near the spot where eighteen water-mills are seen at work in the river, and where traces exist of the existence of a bridge in

ancient times. A model of one arch of Buonaparte's intended bridge is shown in the library. It would have consisted of fourteen arches, each of which would have been one hundred and twenty-five feet from the other; and a secret passage was to have been ingeniously contrived between the arches and the pavement of the bridge communicating with Cassel, so that, in case of need, a connexion between the two places might have been kept up, without the knowledge of a besieging enemy. This bridge was to have cost thirty-six millions of francs.

Mayence has a population of twenty-three thousand inhabitants. The congress which defined the kingdoms of Europe allotted it to the Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt; but it is yet garrisoned by the Austrians and Prussians, who have more than eight thousand men here. Those of the inhabitants with whom we conversed spoke with considerable exacerbation of their situation, which they described as being worse than when they were under the French dominion. Their sovereign draws exactions from the town to the amount of eighty-six thousand florins per month, and he has never yet visited his newly adopted children; yet he is engaged in buildings and improvements at Darmstadt, which will cost a million of florins.

The trade and manufactures of Mayence are completely on the decline; for Holland and France, which were open to them while under the French government, and Prussia and Austria on the other side, have laid duties upon their importation, to the amount of the prime cost of the article. During the whole of our drive along the banks of the Rhine, we did not see three trading vessels on its surface. A commission of trade and navigation has been sitting for three years at Mayence, but they have not entered into any arrangements calculated to revive trade: the interests of Holland and Prussia, with respect to the navigation of the Rhine, are so much at variance, that it has not been found possible to smooth the difficulties; and, in the meanwhile, the waters of the river are undisturbed by the bustle of commerce.

The cathedral is a fine building, of Saxon architecture. It was built in the year 812. Its length is one hundred and eighty paces. There are some fine monuments in it, the most remarkable of which are that of Fastrada, the wife of Charlemagne, of the Count of Lamberg, and of the Duke of Dalberg. The church suffered during the revolutionary war, when General Custine was in the place, by a bomb, which passed through the roof, and exploded

in the interior. It suffered more recently by the devastation committed by the French in the year 1813, after their retreat from the disastrous battle of Leipsic. The concierge informed us, that the French army which escaped from Leipsic arrived at Mayence in a state of the utmost indiscipline, disorganization, and wretchedness. Eight thousand of them were lodged in the cathedral, and each morning when the concierge made his round, he found forty or fifty of them dead. They had a thousand oxen in the church, and they likewise died rapidly. In the streets it was not possible to pass twenty yards without seeing a dead soldier, a dead horse, or a dead ox. Yet the French retained possession of Mayence until the close of the war. During their possession of the place, they extended the fortifications for the space of half a league on the outside of the walls, and it may now be considered as one of the strongest places on the continent.

We drove beyond the gates, to the spot where stood a palace of the former elector, called the Favorite, in a situation overlooking the confluence of the Rhine and the Main. This palace was entirely demolished by the French, who took the materials for the improvement of the fortifications at Cassel. There are large barracks at

Mayence, one of which was now appropriated to the reception of many of the Prussian garrison, who, we were sorry to learn, were sadly afflicted with ophthalmia. The Austrians were entirely free from it.

We left Mayence in the middle of the day, and journeyed to

Niederingelheim . . .	$1\frac{1}{2}$ postes, payed for two.
Bingen	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Bacharach	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
St. Goar	2 postes.
	7

The road to Niederingelheim (which place is remarkable for the site of Charlemagne's palace) is excellent; it runs through an open and flat country. A short time before we reached Bingen, we entered the valley of the Rhine, and had soon ample reason to be delighted with its romantic and striking beauties. The mountains on each side rose precipitously to a great height, covered with vines, interspersed with rock and brushwood; and we continually passed the picturesque remains of old castles, built upon projecting ledges of rock, and sometimes appearing, as they nodded perpendicularly over our heads, to form part of the rocks themselves. Among these,

Sketched by Elia Dutchefs of Heitland

Drawn on Stone by J.D Harding

BETWEEN NIEDERINGELHEIM AND BINGEN.

London Pub^d by Rodwell and Martin New Bond St. Ap^l 10. 1822.

Printed by C Hullmandel

the castles of Frauenstein and Ellfeld were conspicuous. On the right bank Mont St. Jean, or the castle of Johannisberg, lately presented by the allied powers to Prince Metternich, the Austrian minister, together with the surrounding estate, occupies a bold situation. This castle was given by Buonaparte to Kellermann, the Duke of Valmy. The most approved and dearest species of hock wine takes its name from this place. It is not to be bought, even in the neighbourhood of the place of its growth, at less than six shillings and sixpence per bottle. Of the three best qualities of hock, the Johannisberg and Rudesheim are made in the dominions of Nassau, and the Hockheim in the territory of Darmstadt. These wines, if brought across the river, pay a duty of two hundred florins for every twelve hundred bottles; but if they are subsequently exported, the duty is remitted, and enforced only when they are for home consumption.

Bingen is situated amidst ruined castles and mountains of rock and wood (that of Rudesheim is immediately opposite); but the inn, unfortunately, has no view of the scenery. We obtained a moderate dinner there, and proceeded on our route. At the first hamlet from Bingen, we re-entered the Prussian dominions. The drive to

Bacharach is one of the most beautiful of the route; but we had the misfortune to have its beauties somewhat interfered with, by constant showers of rain. The weather, however, was infinitely cooler than it had been. The valley of the Rhine is never more than a mile broad during this and the next stage: the hills on each side form one continued succession of ridges, which enclose it in deep shadow; but at times so long a reach of the river is afforded, as to give it the appearance of a fine lake; at others, the road turns sharply round a projecting rock; but during the whole distance it follows implicitly the windings of the river, and it is never carried at a greater height than twenty feet from its base. Sometimes there is barely room for the road, between the rocky cliffs and the river.

The village of Asmanshausen, where the best red wine of the country is made, lies on the right bank, between Bingen and Bacharach; and we successively passed the ruins of the castles of Banzberg, Rhein Stein, Falkenbourg, Furstenbourg, and Stahleck. The ground on both sides is built up by walls into terraces, which uphold the banks on which the vineyards are formed, the soil of which would otherwise crumble down. These

Sketched by Eliz.ª Duchess of Rutland

Drawn on Stone by J.D. Harding. Printed by C. Hullmandel.

Between BINGEN and BACHARACH.

London. Pub.ᵈ by Rodwell and Martin, New Bond St. Ap.ˡ 10. 1822.

innumerable walls, when seen from the opposite side, have the appearance of roads, and somewhat detract from the natural beauties of the scenery. The immediate sides of the river and road are diversified by numerous and magnificent walnut, apple, and pear trees, and there is no land left uncultivated, where a spade can be inserted between the masses of rock. Yet the villages present an appearance of squalid poverty, which cannot be equalled.

We travelled from Bacharach to St. Goar in the evening; but towards the close of the drive the scene was rendered most interesting by the lustre of the moonbeams on the river, and by the dark shadows thrown over part of the scene by the overhanging mountains, in contrast to those parts which were illumined by the mild radiance. We slept at the Fleur de Lys, whose possessors we found busy in painting and cleaning their house; an operation which very many of the inns on the road imperiously require.

August 8.—St. Goar is completely shut in by the mountains, which rise immediately at the back of the town, and by those which tower above St. Goar Hausen,

on the other side of the river. The river here appears to form a great lake, broken by rocks. The landwehr (militia) of the district, were at this moment training and exercising for a month at St. Goar. The military laws of the Prussian government are very severe and imperative. Every person, who has attained the age of seventeen years, is liable to serve in the regular army for three years; and the principle of substitution is unknown. If a war breaks out during the three years' servitude of any man, he is obliged to serve as long as the war may last, in the regiment in which he might be serving at the period of its commencement. Or if his three years' servitude should have expired, he is then expected to serve in the landwehr. If those murmurers in England, who complain of the military tendency of our government—if they, who contend that the power of the crown has been too much increased, and that of the people too much kept down, could be served for a few months with a little of the Prussian military sauce, their prayer would be, to have matters replaced on the footing of which they now so sorely complain.

Before we left St. Goar this morning, we drove back part of the way towards Bacharach (in consequence of

Sketched by Ehr^d Duchess of Rutland

Drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding

LE VIEUX CHATEAU, DIT LA BATZ.

London Pub^d by Rodwell and Martin New Bond Street Ap^l 10. 1822.
Printed by C. Hullmandel.

Sketched by Elizb Duchess of Rutland. Drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding Printed by C. Hullmandel

THE VILLAGE OF CAUB, AND THE CASTLE OF RHEIN PHALZ.

The point at which Marshal Blucher passed the Rhine after the Battle of Leipsic.

London Publd by Rodwell and Martin, New Bond Stt Apl 10. 1822.

Sketched by Eliz.ᵗ Duchess of Rutland

Drawn on Stone by J.D. Harding Printed by C. Hullmandel

THE CASTLE OF SCHONBERG

And an old Roman Tower at OBERWESEL.

London Pub.ᵈ by Rodwell and Martin, New Bond St.ᵉ April 10. 1822.

the night having closed upon our drive of the preceding evening), until we reached Oberwesel, a place surrounded by very ancient walls, at one end of which is a handsome and perfect round tower, surmounted by an octagon turret, similar to that which we had seen at Andernach. A little way below Oberwesel is the village of Caub, opposite to which, in the centre of the river, is a castle on a small rock, called Rhein Phalz. It was here that Marshal Blucher, after the battle of Leipsic, passed his army (forty thousand strong) across the Rhine. He constructed a bridge, of very strong and thick oil-cloth, stretched upon boats, and we were told that he passed his whole army (cavalry and artillery) in twenty-four hours. The Russians crossed, at the same time, below Ehrenbreitstein. The castle of Schonberg, seated on a rock not far from Oberwesel, has a good appearance. And there are several castles on each side of the river, between that village and St. Goar, which add greatly to the scenery. Near St. Goar, but on the right bank of the Rhine, is an enormous overhanging rock or cliff, called Lurley Berg, which reverberates any sound made from the left bank.

Nodding over St. Goar are the ruins of the ancient fort of Rheinfels, which in feudal times was occupied by

a baron, who exacted tribute from every vessel navigating the Rhine. The other feudal barons and the towns on the river, indignant at this act of oppression, united together and sat down in military array before the castle of St. Goar; but they besieged it in vain during a year and a half. It is singular to observe, however, that out of this league sprung up the first confederation of the Rhine; and from this time the castles, whose ruins form at this day so important a feature in the scenery of the river, were destroyed in succession. A considerable quantity of slate, as well as of lead and copper, is found in the mountains bordering upon the right bank; and the villages are almost universally roofed with slate, which much improves their distant appearance. Midway between St. Goar and Boppart, the valley of the Rhine extends itself considerably; and between the hills and the river are large cultivated plains; but the scenery, though of a different description from that through which we had passed from Bingen to St. Goar (and which for wildness and grandeur exceeds any other part between Mayence and Bonn), is equally beautiful in its way.

Boppart is a considerable town, one poste and three quarters from St. Goar, and two and a half from Coblentz.

Sketched by Elizb Duchess of Rutland. Drawn on Stone by J. D. Harding

THE TOWN OF COBLENTZ, AND THE FORTRESS OF EHRENBREITSTEIN.

London. Publd by Rodwell and Martin. New Bond St. Apl 10. 1822.
Printed by C. Hullmandel.

There were formerly several convents in its neighbourhood, and within its walls, one of which is transformed into a cotton manufactory, which, we were informed, was thriving at this moment. If such were really the case, it formed an exception to the other manufactures throughout the district in which we had travelled. On the road to Coblentz the valley of the Rhine continues extended, and the scenery rather pretty than grand. A few ruined castles, however, adorn the cliffs, which approach the river occasionally on either side. We observed the river Lahn, whose beautiful course we had followed from Ems to Nassau, discharging itself into the Rhine, about four miles from Coblentz. In entering the latter place we passed under the Chartreuse, formerly a convent, but now in the possession of an individual; from which, being seated on a height, a very extensive view is to be obtained of the different objects of interest around Coblentz. The fortifications on this height will form one of the principal defences of the town.

We filled up our evening by visiting, under the direction of the landlord of the Hôtel de la Poste (Mr. Meir, a very sensible and well-informed person), a curious and excellent collection of very old drinking and other glasses,

many of which were three, four, and five hundred years, and one of which we remarked as being a thousand years old. They were richly cut and worked, and formed interesting memoirs of the times to which they respectively carried us back. We also saw a very tolerable collection of pictures, in a house immediately adjoining. Both the collections belonged to relations of our landlord. The weather to-day had been cool and pleasant. Our journey had been limited to four postes and a quarter.

August 9.—To-day we travelled from Coblentz to

Polch	3 postes.
Kaysersesch	2 postes.
Lutzerath	2 postes.
Wittlich	3 ½ postes.
	10 ½

After following a short distance the left bank of the Moselle we quitted it, and commenced ascending gradually, till we arrived on very high ground. Eight miles from Coblentz we stopped, and walked up to the summit of a high mount, called Kamilleberg, from whence a most extended view of the country, for miles and miles around, is presented. The mount is tufted with fine trees; and at

the top we found a chapel, which is taken care of by two brothers. We were surprised to observe in this lone spot rich decorations of the altar, and, among other articles, a silver crucifix, studded with rubies.

Between Polch and Kaysersesch we began to encounter a series of most tremendous hills, which, however, had considerable interest in our sight, for they presented some exceedingly beautiful scenery, the road lying across a very deep dingle, clothed on all sides with wood, and ornamented at the bottom by a rill of water. The descent and ascent, which were equally precipitous, occupied us nearly an hour. The country through which we passed, when not engaged with these dingles, was open; and the soil so miserably poor and dry, that the most unwearied exertions of the husbandman can produce but a scanty crop. Nevertheless, the road afforded us some admirable views over an extended tract of country, the horizon of which was very far removed from us; the distances, however, were well relieved by large masses of woods, and chains of mountains.

Between Kaysersesch and Lutzerath the country increased in wildness; and we passed a woody dingle, called Martindahl, deeper and more precipitous than that which

we had encountered during the former stage. I should observe, however, that the road was most excellent during the whole of this day's journey, being formed of fine gravel, and differing little from a garden walk. We found, likewise, excellent horses, and capital drivers, who made as much expedition as the difficulties of the way would permit. We were twelve hours and a quarter on our journey of about fifty-three English miles; but the hills are so steep, that the distance could not have been performed in a shorter time even in England.

The drive to Wittlich was yet more prolific in precipitous descents, and subsequent ascents. We had our wheels locked seven or eight times. The first woody dingle which we passed presented magnificent scenery; ridge closed upon ridge, each covered with wood, while in the bottom were two eminences of rock, like frogs' backs, round which a rivulet made some graceful sweeps, and then passed on along the woody valley. The Prussian government is employed in rendering the passage of these precipices secure, by guarding them with strong rails. We subsequently crossed another glen, whose beauties were equally striking. When on the high grounds, our views were most extensive; and we observed on all sides

immense masses of woodlands, covering the face of the hills, and diversifying the views. Close behind one wretched village, we passed a magnificent open wood of oaks (all of them fine timber trees), which had the appearance of a spacious park: in fact, there are few drives more worthy the observation of a traveller, who admires scenery with grand features. We were struck with the picturesque appearance of several flocks of sheep and herds of cows and oxen, which we saw grazing on the stubbles.

Our accommodations at the Prussian Eagle at Wittlich were very moderate; and they attempted to force upon us a charge of ten francs a-head for a bad dinner, when we had not on any other occasion been charged more than six francs.

August 10.—We travelled to-day two postes to Hatzerath, and two and a half to Treves. During the latter stage we enjoyed some romantic scenes; the country was thrown into large sweeps of hill and dale, and almost invariably the hills were clothed with wood. The soil continued red, sandy, and dry. At seven miles from Treves, a very interesting view presented itself of the city,

at the extremity of a long and fertile valley, about a mile and a half in breadth. The hills on the right were woody, those on the left of the valley bare, with the exception of several patches of vines; while in the centre the waters of the Moselle were seen winding gracefully on their course. We descended through a woody scene, and passed a considerable iron work.

From hence we proceeded to Treves through avenues, sometimes through various rows of apple and pear trees, so loaded with fruit, that we observed many of them supported by ten and twelve stout props. At about two hundred paces from the right of the road a very precipitous rocky cliff, fringed with wood, and of considerable height, impended over us for two or three miles, until we turned to the left, and crossed a bridge of nine arches over the Moselle into Treves, where we halted at the Hôtel de la Ville de Venice. The road had been good to-day, though not so excellent as that which we had travelled on the preceding day.

Treves is supposed to be one of the most ancient cities in Europe, and possesses several perfect vestiges of Roman building. Our first visit was to the Eglise de St. Simeon, a very fine building of dark red coloured stone, which,

tradition says, was a Gaulish building before it became the Roman capitol of the city. It has a centre and two wings; and on the opposite side to the town the wings project in circular towers, running up one story higher than the centre part. The windows are circular and arched, with columns between each. In the eleventh century the Archbishop of Treves added an eastern end to this building, and it was formed into a place of worship; but it evidently was originally either a palace, or a great public building. In the interior, traces may be observed of some magnificent door-ways. In the centre below are two arcades, which are sometimes used as gates into the city. The French, in the time of the revolution, deprived it of a leaden roof, and destroyed it as a church; but the Prussians are engaged in excavating the earth, by which the lower part of the building has been hid (for, while appropriated to ecclesiastical purposes, the flat adjoining to it was made a burial-ground), and they have restored to its natural state a building, which ought to reckon among the first architectural curiosities of this part of the continent.

About a mile from the town on the other side, is the Convent de St. Mathieu, which, after its suppression by

the French, was purchased by Mr. Nell, a person who is considered the richest in the whole country. His estates are exceedingly extensive; and his concerns as a merchant in wine, in timber, &c. equally large. We were told that he has fifty considerable let farms. He has an excellent house in the town of Treves, and a country-house at the Convent de St. Mathieu: his gardens and farm at the latter place are well worthy of observation; in the former he has every variety of fine fruit, as well as of rare flowers. Opposite to his garden, on an eminence, is his vineyard, which occupies twenty-four French acres of ground. His farm in this quarter consists of five hundred acres; but he has another farm in an opposite direction, consisting of eight hundred acres. While we were examining his different establishments, he came from the town of Treves, and, introducing ourselves to him, we had some interesting conversation with him. He keeps fifty cows, about thirty of which are at the same time in milk; but they are invariably confined in the stable: they are partly of mixed Dutch and Swiss blood; but a proportion of them are natives of the country of Treves, and we admired them much: they are small, and of a light brown or dun colour. Mr. Nell's flock of sheep amounts to seven hundred; but,

his farming-man observed, that it did not answer to feed them, by way of fattening them for the market, since, after giving them extra food to the amount of a louis, they would sell only for thirty-six francs. The sheep of the country are small. As far as we could ascertain the point, the price of a sheep in the mountains would be about ten francs. Mutton, three years old, at Treves sells for seven French sous per pound, beef the same, and veal at two-pence per pound less: bread at two sous and a half per pound.

Mr. Nell informed us, that the vines this year gave the promise of an excellent crop. His corn harvest, likewise, with the exception of the oats, had been good. But there was a great deficiency in provender for the cattle, the rains having come so late, that the crop of trefoil, on which their chief dependence is placed, has entirely failed. Having noticed the quantities of potatoes which are grown in the country, we were informed that brandy is distilled from them; but the duties to which that spirit is now subjected, both by France and Holland, will cause a diminution in the growth of potatoes.

Having observed great devastation among the woods and forests between Coblentz and Treves, and almost

every dirty cottage in the villages surrounded by stumps and boles of fine oak trees, we mentioned the subject to Mr. Nell, who answered, that if the present system held long, the woods would be utterly devastated. They belong, principally, either to the king or to the communes; the former is obliged to sell to recruit the exchequer, and the latter, having necessarily contracted debts during the rapacious dominion of the French, are cutting down and selling timber, in order to liquidate their debts. They cut down without mercy, and convert the land so cleared of wood into arable land. Added to this the numerous barracks forming throughout the country, and the wants of the forges and iron works in charcoal, occasion a very great consumption of timber. Within two leagues of Treves a royal forest commences, four leagues in width, and twenty-five in length, called the forest of Haut-Val.

The Prussian troops at Treves are three thousand strong; but their army in the Province du Rhin is composed of fifty thousand men: and we heard the same complaints here of the military exactions under which the inhabitants groan, as in other places. But the kingdom of Prussia can only be kept together by its military power, and it is easy to observe the great attention which

is paid by the Prussian government to so important an arm of its support. A Prussian officer of artillery, Director of the Ecole Militaire at Treves, informed me, that the Prussian army on its peace establishment amounts to two hundred thousand men; but that on an emergency it could be immediately augmented to six hundred thousand. The king of Prussia is expected at Treves in a fortnight, when the neighbouring garrisons of Saar Louis, Luxembourg, Mayence, Coblentz, &c. will be collected, and will pass in review.

At a short distance from the Eglise de St. Simeon, we visited the former Convent de St. Maximin, which was the richest endowment of the country; but was destroyed by the French; and it is now occupied as a *caserne* by the Prussian cavalry, and will contain five hundred horses. We entered one of their stables, which are kept in very creditable order: they extend the length of the former garden of the monastery, which is now used as an exercise ground, and are divided into compartments, each containing twenty-four horses. The horses are small, and did not appear to us to be equal to the weight which they must carry. The name of each horse, his age, and the name of the soldier to whom he belongs, is inscribed on

a board, and hung up on the partition post of the stall in which he stands. We also walked through the stable in which were the horses of the artillery; they were formerly the stables of the convent.

The Eglise de St. Paulin, which possesses nothing remarkable in its exterior, is within one of the most beautiful edifices I ever saw. The architecture, columns, &c. are Grecian; but the ceiling is beautifully painted in five compartments, ornamented with gilding, and the colouring of the richest description, by Chefzel, an artist who flourished at Augsburg eighty years since, at which time the edifice was built. In the days of Maximilian and Dioclesian, the Roman emperors, a persecution of the Christians then established at Treves took place, and a bloody massacre occurred. The Christian martyrs of Treves have given the subject of this painting, one compartment of which represents the citizens, with the cross of the town in the centre, pursued by the Roman consul and his followers, with death and destruction. The following inscription is under the cross:—

Hi sunt qui venerunt de tribulatione magnâ,
et laverunt stolas suas in sanguine Agni.
Ideo sunt, &c. &c. &c.

In another compartment is the Crucifixion of our Saviour; and, in the last, the martyrs of Treves are represented round the throne of mercy, in reward of their sufferings in the cause of christianity. The cross alluded to stands immediately before the portal of the church, that spot having formerly been the centre of the town. The altars, and other parts of this church, are in strict unison with the ceiling, as to beauty and excellence of taste. On one side of the cross are four stones set into the ground, as marks of the spot which was stained by the blood of four burgomasters of Treves, put to death by the orders of Robespierre. Treves possesses a population of about eleven thousand souls. Its principal manufacture at the present day is of porcelain.

August 11.—We visited this morning the Museum, which is under the direction of Professor Wyttenbach, a person of considerable eminence and distinction: he showed us the different objects under his superintendance. A college is likewise established here, in which five hundred young persons are instructed in philology, mathematics, and history, as well as in the French language. The library is rich in ancient and curious manuscripts.

Professor Wyttenbach has occupied himself during a presidency of sixteen years in adding to their number; and, although he found only one hundred and thirty when he commenced his office, yet he has increased that number to one thousand nine hundred. Among other curiosities, he showed us two religious manuscripts of the four Gospels, written by monks in the eighth and tenth centuries, and richly ornamented and illuminated. There is likewise one, which was the performance of a nun in the fifteenth century, and in which were many religious subjects beautifully painted. The professor has formed an interesting collection of autograph letters of eminent men, in every rank of life; among others, are letters from Martin Luther, Melancthon, Marshal Turenne, Louis XIV., XV., and XVI., Napoleon, our own good old king George III., and Marshal Blucher. The letter from the latter is written in very affecting terms, immediately after the death of the late Queen of Prussia.

In another room is a collection of Roman monuments and pieces of antiquity, as likewise of medals, during the different ages of the Roman empire, all of which have been found in the vicinity of Treves, and form an admirable memorial of the times to which they refer. We remarked

one stone particularly perfect, which has not been long discovered, and which represents Hercules dragging after him the three-headed Cerberus. In the last room which the professor showed us a collection of minerals and of natural history is arranged, most of the specimens of which have been discovered near Treves: we remarked some very beautiful specimens of the amethyst, and of petrified wood, which is hard enough to take an excellent polish.

We passed by the palace of the former Electors of Treves; it has a handsome façade, with ornamented columns, and a balustrade in front of the centre windows. The last elector, who was a Prince of Saxe, and uncle to the present King of France, appears to have been much beloved. The back part of the palace is entirely Roman, and the walls are still in their original perfection. The palace is now converted into an infantry barrack; and we stopped on the parade for a short time, to hear one of the military bands which happened to be playing. We observed many criminals, with heavy iron chains round their legs; much useful work is done by them.

From hence we drove to see the remains of a Roman amphitheatre; the walls round its arena appear to be very

perfect, as well as the entrances to it, one of which passes through the hill on which it is situated, and probably was the avenue through which the gladiators and the wild beasts were introduced into the arena: the Prussians are busily employed in excavating the earth by which it is nearly choked up; and, indeed, it appeared to us that much credit is due to the Prussian government, who, in restoring to the world, as far as it can be done, the monuments of antiquity with which Treves abounds, is doing more than either the former government of Treves or the French government ever attempted to do.

Our last visits at Treves were to the cathedral, and to the church of Notre Dame, which stand close together. The former is a large building, but we did not notice any thing remarkable in it, excepting the interior of the choir, which is completely formed of handsome and curiously inlaid wood. The church of Notre Dame is a beautiful specimen of early Gothic architecture, and was built by the Goths in the year 1223. The building is circular, and contains twelve pillars, the arches between which, and the pillars themselves, are of the lightest description, and produce an effect equally pleasing and singular. The person who showed us the church seemed to place more

value on a wretched daub of an apostle, painted on each pillar, the effect of which was most unpleasant. There is a monument of a former Prince Metternich, the reclining figure on which is magnificently executed: the monument came from Rome. Before the door of the cathedral lay an immense column of granite, which, we were informed, was one of the pillars which decorated the Gaulish building called the Eglise de St. Simeon.

Although Treves possesses such valuable vestiges of antiquity, and its environs are exceedingly interesting, and variegated with hill, rock, water, and cultivation, yet we took leave of it without regret; for the town itself possesses bad accommodations, without any approach to cleanliness. It is worthy of remark, that from Coblentz to Treves the goitre is a common sight. Near the latter place, we were informed there is a village where the inhabitants are nearly all affected with that unsightly complaint; and it is attributed to the water.

Our journey to-day was to

Gravenmachen	2 postes.
Luxembourg	3 ½ postes.
	5 ½

At the village of Igel, about four miles from Treves, we alighted in order to view a very remarkable and magnificent Roman monument, the origin and object of which are not accurately known. Some suppose it was erected in honour of Germanicus and Agrippina, on the event of the birth of their son Caius Cæsar Caligula, in this village; while others contend, that it is a mausoleum, erected by the children of Secundus, to the memory of their parents. At all events it is a most beautiful building; and, considering the number of ages which have passed since its erection, it is in an extraordinary state of preservation. Its height is about sixty-five feet, and the dimensions of its base fifteen feet by twelve and a half. The various courses of the building are highly ornamented with different figures, many of them allegorical; but as they are partly defaced, it is not easy to understand them. At the back of the column appears the figure of a centaur, on a three-headed horse, surrounded by a circle, in which are the signs of the zodiac. The friezes at the summit of the columns, which appear at the corners, are very rich. The whole is surmounted by a Roman eagle, with the wings extended; but the head of the bird is wanting. This noble monument is situated in the midst of the dirt

Sketched by Eliz.h Duchess of Rutland.

Drawn on Stone by J.D Harding

ROMAN MONUMENT AT IGEL NEAR TREVES.

London Pub.d by Rodwell and Martin New Bond St.t Ap.l 10 1822.

Printed by C Hullmandel

of a wretched village: at Rome, it would probably rank among the first curiosities of that classical metropolis. The following is the translated account of this monument, from a German book, containing a description of Treves and its environs, which was sent to the Duke of Wellington.

"The village of Igel lies in a rich country, where the "Saal and the Moselle unite. The Romans commonly "built monuments near the high roads; and as the road "which leads from Treves to Rheims was one of the most "considerable, and the place itself most beautiful, so they "chose that spot for erecting the one in question. All "historians agree, that the monument at Igel is the most "beautiful of the kind that the Romans have left us on "this side the Alps; but opinions differ as to the object "of its erection: Herold and Laurent believe it was built "to commemorate the birth of Caligula; Campius con-"siders it a monument for the apotheosis of one of his "generals; and a manuscript of the thirteenth century "gives it to the marriage of the Emperor Constantius "Clorus with Helen. The inscription on the front of the "monument, which is difficult to read, leads one, however,

" to think, that it is a monument to the family of Secun-
" dinus, which was of illustrious origin, and allied itself
" by marriage with one of the Roman emperors."

From Igel the road runs along the left bank of the Moselle, affording one or two very pretty scenes, and crossing a bridge, at which the Saar joins its waters to those of the Moselle. Just before we arrived at the town of Gravenmachen we quitted the river; and from hence to Luxembourg (a long and hilly stage) the country possessed little of interest. Midway we ascended a very long and steep hill, which presented on the left the view of a village, backed by a considerable wood; and we passed at times large woods: the road was rough; but large parties of men were occupied at different points in repairing it.

The evening had shut in when we reached Luxembourg; but we were much struck with the entrance into that celebrated fortress. We passed through two or three gates, and descending a steep winding hill, with a precipice on one side, and very lofty fortified walls on the other, passed through a fauxbourg, and then ascended a hill equally steep, through several very thick and deeply-arched

gateways, in our passage through which we were in utter darkness, and across two or three drawbridges, hung far above the valley below, into the town, where our hotel (La Poste) was situated.

August 12.—Luxembourg is the production of the united efforts in the science of fortification of Mansfeld and Vauban: its strength has done justice to their talents, for it has never been taken, excepting by the French in the year 1794, and then it capitulated in consequence of its being left an insulated possession in the hands of the allies, the French armies being actually at the time on the banks of the Rhine. Its shape consists of a complete circle of lofty ridges, some of which are inaccessible from the natural difficulties of rocky precipices, and others are made so, by the height and strength of their artificial masonry. In the centre is a deep basin, in which part of the town is placed: but the fortified works extend in every direction; and some rocky parts were shown to us without the walls, which are mined in three tiers, one above the other. The different points within the basin communicate one with the other by subterraneous passages. The Prussians are now in garrison at Luxembourg

to the number of five thousand, although the duchy of Luxembourg forms part of the dominions of the King of Holland. We were informed, that beef and mutton were at eight sous, and bread at three sous per pound at Luxembourg. The town and garrison are supplied with water by four wells, one of which is three hundred and sixty, and another three hundred and fifty feet deep. The water is drawn up by wheels, which are worked by women and by the soldiery; two persons being sufficient to set them in motion; but not, however, without great personal labour and exertion. There is no manufactory at Luxembourg but that of paper, for the making of which there are some mills.

We journeyed to-day to

Longwy	4 ½ postes, but paid for five.
Montmedy	5 postes, and paid for six.
Carignan	2 ¾ postes.
Sedan	2 ¼ postes.
	14 ½

A short distance before we reached Longwy we were challenged by the douanes at a French post, on our entrance into the territories of that kingdom, and were obliged to exhibit our trunks and imperials: during this

operation a most tremendous storm of rain fell. Longwy is one of the French frontier fortresses; but possesses nothing worthy of mention. We were detained nearly an hour for want of horses, there being only seven at the post-house; but we finally proceeded without any accession to the number, taking our courier on the box of our carriage. Till we had completed four miles on the western side of Longwy the road had been very good; but we then entered upon a rough, rocky, and unformed *chemin de travers*, which continued twenty miles to Montmedy. I cannot think that carriages had ever before appeared in the country which we crossed, and which led us through villages, the population of which turned out to stare at us; and, verily, the wry faces which the jolting and jumbling produced must have rendered us as much objects of commiseration as wonder. Part of the country through which we passed was well wooded and pretty, and we had occasionally some extensive views. We stopped to bait at the village of Torni, which we found to be in the Pays Bas territories, although we were challenged again by a French douane as soon as we quitted Torni.

The evening had shut in when we reached Montmedy, a small town, protected by a fortification, upon an

eminence above it. We had intended to sleep there; but the appearance of the beds at the Boule d'Or was so unpromising, that we limited our residence at it to a hasty dinner, and proceeded forwards to Sedan, where we arrived at half past three in the morning, having left Luxembourg at a quarter past nine. The night was light and beautiful; but the roughness of the road (although it was a broad high road) was scarcely inferior to that of the morning's drive; in fact, the jolting of that day and night will long live in the recollection of those who experienced it.

We were detained some time at the gates of Sedan before admittance was granted: it was necessary, in the first instance, to obtain an order from the commandant. We were tolerably accommodated at the Palais Royale.

August 13.—Sedan is a large town upon the Meuse, and is the capital of the Department des Ardennes: its population is about ten thousand souls. The best manufacture of cloth in France is carried on here, and it particularly excels in black and red cloth; but we were informed that wool had fallen thirty per cent. and that the cloth manufacturers had given great dissatisfaction to

the workmen by reducing their wages, in order to make up for their own losses on the stock of wool on hand. Beef and mutton were selling at ten sous per pound at Sedan. I looked into the cathedral; but there was nothing in it to tempt me beyond the threshold. Sedan has a regular and strong fortification.

We set forwards on our journey at eleven o'clock, and proceeded to

Mezieres	$2\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Lony	$1\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Maubert Fontaine . . .	$1\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
Belle-Vue	2 postes.
Hirson	$1\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
	$9\frac{1}{2}$

Mezieres is a fortified town, divided into two parts by the river Meuse. We observed them repairing the walls of the fortifications; and certainly not before repairs were absolutely necessary. The inhabitants of Mezieres amount to three thousand five hundred. Charleville is distant from Mezieres only a quarter of an hour's journey. Much of our road to-day was as rough and unpleasant as that along which we had passed the night before; and yet the materials were hard and good, the road itself wide, and

through a country entirely open. Scarcely any travellers pass this way; and at some of the postes where we changed horses the inhabitants absolutely assembled to stare at us. Many very violent storms fell to-day, and yet they were partial; for the dust flew during our last stage. The country through which we passed had no feature which could call forth note or comment. It presented a succession of wide open fields, growing very poor crops of corn, and relieved occasionally by woods.

We endeavoured, unsuccessfully, to obtain a dinner, until we reached Belle-Vue, when, at the Three Pigeons, a house whose outward appearance would certainly not have invited an inquiry from us for a meal, Madame Modesta, the landlady, gave us in a very short time two fowls and an omelet, with a bottle of Champagne, and another of Burgundy: her charge for this, as well as for the eating of five servants, amounted to twenty-two francs. She informed us, that the chickens were running about, in happy ignorance of their approaching fate, when our courier arrived at her house; and yet they appeared perfectly tender to us. She told us, that the best fowls sold at Belle-Vue at three francs the couple, eggs at a sous each, and bread at two sous and a half per pound.

The road to Hirson was good; and we found very good accommodations at the Hôtel de la Couronne.

August 14.—We journeyed to-day to

La Capelle	1 ¾ postes.
Avesnes	2 postes.
Maubeuge	2 postes.
Bavay	1 ½ postes.
Zallan	1 ½ postes.
Valenciennes	1 poste.
	9 ¾

At La Capelle we joined the great road from Paris to Brussels, and again saw a *pavé* in the middle of it. Avesnes and Maubeuge are fortresses; but although the latter is exceedingly strong, as a town it is detestable, and affords no incitement to a traveller to dwell one moment in it longer than he is obliged to do. We were delayed half an hour by the want of horses. The country throughout the whole of our journey to-day was flat, open, and uninteresting: between Bavay and Zallan, indeed, we passed through a forest, in which we observed the huts of two or three garde chasses. We found good accom-

modations at the Grand Canard in Valenciennes, and remained there for the night.

August 15.—There being nothing to detain us, we quitted Valenciennes early this morning, and travelled by

Bouchain . . .	$2\frac{1}{4}$ postes, but paid an extra quart de faveur.
Douay	$2\frac{1}{4}$ postes, and paid an extra quart.
Lens	$2\frac{3}{4}$ postes.
Bethune . . .	$2\frac{1}{4}$ postes.
Lillaire	$1\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
Aire	$1\frac{1}{2}$ postes.
St. Omer . . .	2 postes, and paid an extra quarter.
	$14\frac{1}{2}$

The garrison in Valenciennes consisted of two thousand six hundred men, part of which was composed of some of the former imperial guard. But, powerful as the French are in the field of battle, they certainly are not troops to catch the eye of a spectator on parade, or in their common movements; neither is their dress calculated to set them off. This being the Fête de St. Louis, or the King of France's birth-day, it was marked by ceremonies at all the churches, by inspections of the troops in the several garrison towns, and by merry-making among the people.

Previous to our departure from Valenciennes, we visited a *magasin de dentelles*, for which the town is so celebrated: in point of length of wear it far excels the lace of Brussels; but, for beauty alone, perhaps the latter has the advantage.

Bouchain, Douay, Bethune, and Aire, are all strong fortresses. Douay appeared a very large and handsome town; the streets are wide, and it possesses a cleanly and spacious *place d'armes*. The town owes its origin chiefly to the Spaniards; and Moorish architecture is apparent in the church. We stopped only to change horses at Douay, and dined at Bethune, where we obtained excellent fare at the Lion d'Or: this likewise is a large and handsome town. We were detained until eight o'clock by the want of horses, although we had no lack of horsemanship; for in the Grande Place, before the windows of our hotel, an equestrian company were performing their manœuvres before the public.

We passed through Aire in the dark; but it appeared to us a larger town than either of the others through which we had journeyed, and equally as handsome. It is situated on the river Lys, which flows partly round its walls, and must give it great additional strength. We observed that

the French were repairing most of the fortifications through which we passed. Our road to-day was admirable; and the country was a dead flat, with very little wood. Immense crops of oats and of the poppy plant are grown between Valenciennes and St. Omer.

We arrived at St. Omer at midnight, and, not finding accommodations at the Hôtel de l'Ancienne Poste, proceeded to the Hôtel d'Angleterre, where we were admirably lodged.

August 16.—This morning I accompanied Mr. Irving to the cathedral, which is a fine large building, commenced in the year 700, and finished in 900. It has to boast of a fine picture, by Rubens, representing the Descent from the Cross. Previous to the revolution it had a bishop and a chapter attached to it; but they are now removed to Arras. The organ in the cathedral is remarkably fine, and was built in the year 1600.

We retraced five postes to Calais, and there concluded a most interesting and agreeable tour.

We embarked at half past nine o'clock on the seventeenth, and were landed at Dover in six hours, having taken to ourselves the Industry packet, for which we paid the sum of twelve guineas.

Postes travelled during this short excursion.

July 22	5
23	8 ½
24	7
25	5
26	6 ½
27	6
29	8
30	8
31	5 ½
August 2	7
3	8 ¾
4	11
5	3 ½
6	8 ¾
7	7
8	4 ¼
9	10 ½
10	4 ½
11	5 ½
12	14 ½
13	9 ½
14	9 ¾
15	14 ½
16	5
	183 ½ postes, or about 235 leagues.

THE END.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY THOMAS DAVISON, WHITEFRIARS.